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Chant-Book.

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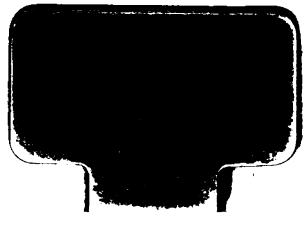


Chant-Book:

A

SELECTION OF THE PSALMS,

AND OTHER

Portions of Holy Scripture,

ARRANGED AND

MARKED FOR CHANTING,

BY

WILLIAM SHELMERDINE,

Conductor of the Nottingham Sacred Harmonic Society, and Organist of the Mechanics' Hall, and Derby Road Chapel, Nottingham.

"WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD!"

NEW EDITION,

REVISED AND CORRECTED BY THE AUTHOR.

London:

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE & CO., 25, PATERNOSTER ROW.

1860.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

147. d. 277.

Individuals, or Congregations, taking quantities of this work, may be supplied on advantageous terms, by applying direct to the Publishers.

BIBLIOTHECA · BODLEIANA ·

Entered at Stationers' Hall.

PREFACE.

This book contains a selection of sacred words, put in order for being Chanted in our sanctuary worship. Enough will be found here for variety—not very much, lest it should be a volume too costly. All the congregation should join in the Chant. This book of words we would put within the reach of all.

Touching the use of Chanting in Nonconformist worship, many doubt, and some object. Wise men will judge of things, not by their accidental associations, or the unwise abuse of them, but by their own proper worth and merit. Here, the only question that can fairly arise, is one that will soon be settled. It is this,—Can it be other than wise, and right, and best, to use the holiest words the world has in it—those which came from God—to bear up our praise to Him in His temple? May we not well and worthily employ in praising those strains which are the earliest, the simplest, and the most sublime the Church has ever hallowed to her use? We are willing to keep, and still to use, the words of men, and the later tunes; but it must be ignorance or prejudice only that can refuse to add the words of Holy Scripture, and the music of the earlier and the reformed Church.

With these high words of Inspired piety, echoing of old in the glorious Temple consecrated by the prayers of Solomon, and rising from the early Christian bands, Apostles leading them, we would still "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise."

J. A. Baynes.

"The intent of singing is, by a musical pronunciation of affecting truth, to render it still more affecting. To accomplish this end, the music ought, at all events, to be adapted to the sentiments. I have long wished to see introduced into the churches a selection of divine hymns or songs, taking the place of all human compositions. By divine hymns or songs, I mean the pure Word of God, set to plain, serious, and solemn music. Such a sweetness and majesty is there in the poetic language of Scripture, that, were there nothing offensive in the music, it must needs recommend itself to a serious mind."

ANDREW FULLER.

EXPLANATION.

CHANTS are divided into strains, or parts, by a double bar. The strains are again divided into smaller portions by a single bar.

The single Chant consists of two strains; the first containing three bars, and the second four.

The double Chant consists of four strains; the third and fourth corresponding, in the number of bars, with the first and second.

Each strain of the Chant requires one line of the words; as arranged in the present work. The bars are shown by a short upright line, (|); and bars to be divided into two parts are denoted by a small horizontal line, (—).

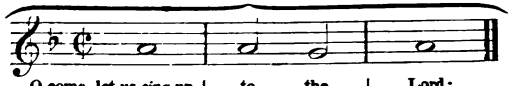
Example:

O come, let us *sing* un | to—the | Lord.

The first note of each strain is called the reciting note, to which all the words as far as the first upright line should be distinctly recited; taking care to make a short rest on the word or syllable printed in Italics.

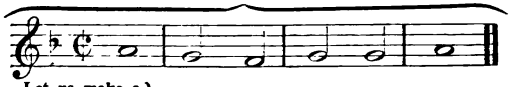
Example:

FIRST STRAIN.



O come, let us *sing* un | to — the | Lord;

SECOND STRAIN.



Let us make a joyful noise *to* the } | rock — of | our — sal | vation.

The rest should be made on "*sing*," in the first strain, and "*to*," in the second, the "un" and "the" being passed over lightly.

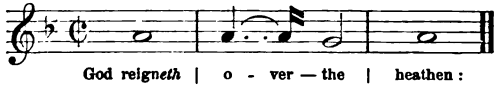
Occasionally after the rest word an article, as well as part of a word, have to be sung to the reciting note.

Example:

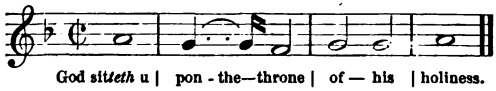
For thou wilt *save* the af | flict—ed | people.

Words, or syllables, divided by a hyphen (-), require the first part to be dwelt upon, and the second to be passed over lightly and quickly.

Example:



God reign*eth* | o - ver — the | heathen:



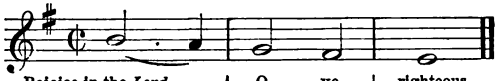
God sit*teth* u | pon - the—throne | of — his | holiness.

The above example will illustrate the effect, when sung: it will be seen that the first note in the second bar of each

strain in the Chant, instead of being a minim, is rendered a crotchet with two dots; or, in other words, a semiquaver short of a minim, the semiquaver being reserved for "ver," in the first strain, and "the," in the second.

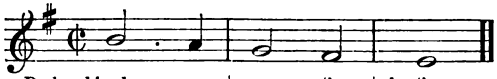
When the first bar contains a dotted minim and a crotchet, the whole of the sentence, as far as the word printed in Italics, should be recited to the dotted minim.

Example:



Rejoice in the *Lord*, | O — ye | righteous.

And when the rest word is followed by others belonging to the reciting note, they should be sung to the crotchet, as shewn in the following examples:



Declare his *glo* . . . ry a	mong — the	heathen.
Out of *Zion*, ... the per	fection — of	beauty.
For thou wilt *save* . . . . the af	flict — ed	people.
O give thanks *to* . . . . . the	Lord — of	lords.
O give thanks unto the *Lord*, ... for	he — is	good.
To *him* . . . . . that	made — great	lights.
O let the nations be *glad*, and	sing — for	joy.
The *Lord* . . . . . of	hosts — is	with us.
I will praise thee, O *Lord*, a	mong — the	people.
For thou wilt not *leave* . my	soul — in	hell.
The moon and *stars* . . . to	rule — by	night.
Praise *him* . . . . . up	on-the — loud	cymbals.
He hath not dealt *so* . . with	an — y	nation.
He is despised *and* . . . re	ject — ed of	men.
The Lord is righte*ous*. . in	all — his	ways.
And his mercy *is* . . . . on	them — that	fear him.

When the Psalm concludes with half a verse, the latter half of the double Chant should be sung to it. At the

end of each Psalm, it is usual to add the following doxology:

Glory be to the Father, and | to—the | Son,
And | to—the | Ho—ly | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev—er | shall be,
World | with—out | end.—A | men.

The foregoing remarks and directions will apply to almost every sentence adapted for Chanting, and it is hoped will be found useful to all who wish for instruction or improvement in this beautiful exercise of public and private devotion.

W. SHELMERDINE.

CLARENDON STREET, NOTTINGHAM.

Chant-Book.

I.

PSALM I.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the coun*sel* | of—
the un | godly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sit*teth* | in—the |
seat—of the | scornful.
But his delight is in the *law* | of—the | Lord;
And in his law *doth* he | medi—tate | day—and | night.

And he shall be like a tree planted *by* the | rivers—of |
water,
That bringeth *forth* | his—fruit | in—his | season;
His leaf al*so* | shall—not | wither;
And whatso*ever* | h—e | doeth—shall | prosper.

The ungod*ly* | are—not | so:
But are like the chaff *which* the | wi—nd | driv—eth a | way.
Therefore the ungodly shall not *stand* | in—the | judgment,
Nor sinners in the *con*gre | ga—tion | of—the | righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the *way* | of—the | righteous:
But the *way* | of the—nn | godly—shall | perish.

II.

PSALM V. 1—4, 7, 8, 11, 12.

Give ear to *my* | words,—O | Lord,
Con | sider—my | med—i | tation.
Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my *King*, | and—my | God:
For | unto—thee | will—I | pray.

My voice shalt thou hear *in* the | morn-ing,—O | Lord;
In the morning will I direct my prayer *un*to | thee,—and | will—look | up.
For thou art not a God that *hath* | pleasure—in | wickedness:
Neither *shall* | e—vil | dwell—with | thee.

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multi*tude* | of—thy | mercy:
And in thy fear will I wor*ship* to | ward—thy | ho—ly | temple.
Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteous*ness* be | cause of—mine | enemies;
Make thy *way* | straight—be | fore—my | face.

Let all those that put their *trust* in | thee—re | joice:
Let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that *love* thy | name—be | joy—ful | in thee.
For thou, *Lord*, wilt | bless—the | righteous;
With favour wilt thou *com*pass | him—as | with—a | shield.

III.

PSALM VIII.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy *name* in | all—the | earth!
Who hast *set* thy | glo—ry a | bove—the | heavens.
Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast *thou* or | dain—ed | strength
Because of thine enemies, that thou mightest *still* the | ene—my | and the—a | venger.

When I consider thy hea*vens*, the | work of—thy | fingers,
The moon and the *stars* which | th—ou | hast—or | dained;
What is man, that *thou* art | mind—ful | of him?
And the son of *man*, that | th—ou | visit—est | him?

For thou hast made him a little low*er* | than—the | angels,
And hast crown*ed* | him—with | glory—and | honour;

Thou madest him to have dominion over the *works* | of—
thy | hands;
Thou *hast* put | all—things | und-er—his | feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the *beasts* | of—the | field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever
pass*eth* | through—the | paths—of the | seas.
O | Lord—our | Lord,
How excellent *is* thy | name—in | all—the | earth.

IV.

PSALM XV.

Lord, who shall ab*ide* | in—thy | tabernacle?
Who shall *dwell* | in—thy | ho—ly | hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and work*eth* | right—eous | ness,
And | speaketh—the | truth—in his | heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth *evil* | to—
his | neighbour,
Nor taketh up *a* re | proach—a | gainst—his | neighbour.
In whose eyes a vile per*son* | is—con | temned;
But he honour*eth* | them—that | fear—the | Lord.

He sweareth to his own *hurt*, and | chang—eth | not.
He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor tak*eth* re |
ward—a | gainst—the | innocent.
He that | doeth—these | things
Shall | n—e | ver—be | moved.

V.

PSALM XVI.

Preserve | me,—O | God:
For in *thee* | do—I | put—my | trust.
Oh my soul, thou hast *said* un | to—the | Lord,
Thou | ar—t | m—y | Lord:

My goodness extend*eth* | not—to | thee;
But *to* the | saints—that are | in—the | earth,

And | to—the | excellent,
In *whom* is | a—ll | my—de | light.

Their sor*rows* | shall—be | multiplied
That *hast*en | after—an | oth—er | god:
Their drink offerings of *blood* will | I—not | offer,
Nor take *up* their | names—in | to—my | lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inherit*ance* and | of—my | cup:
Thou main | tain—est | m—y | lot.
The lines are fallen unto *me* in | pleas—ant | places;
Yea, I | have—a | good—ly | heritage.

I will bless the Lord, *who* hath | given—me | counsel:
My reins al*so* in | struct—me | in-the—night | seasons.
I have set the *Lord* | always—be | fore me:
Because he is at my right *hand*, | I—shall | not—be | moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, *and* my | glory—re | joiceth:
My *flesh* al | so—shall | rest—in | hope.
For thou wilt not *leave* my | soul—in | hell;
Neither wilt thou suffer thine *Ho*ly | One—to | see—cor | ruption.

Thou wilt shew *me* the | path—of | life:
In thy | presence—is | fulness—of | joy;
At | thy—right | hand
There are | pleasures—for | ev—er | more.

VI.

PSALM XVIII. 1—3, 6, 7, 9, 10, 16, 19, 25—28, 32, 49.

I | will—love | thee,
O | Lo—rd, | m—y | strength.
The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in *whom* | I—will | trust;
My buckler, and the horn of my salva*tion*, | and—my | hi—gh | tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is wor*thy* | to—be | praised:
So shall *I* be | sa—ved | from—mine | enemies.
In my distress I cal*led* up | on—the | Lord,
And | cried—un | to—my | God:

He heard my *voice* out | of—his | temple,
And my cry came before *him,* | even—in | to—his | ears.
Then the *earth* | shook—and | trembled;
The foundations also of the *hills* | mo—ved | and—were | shaken.

He bowed the heavens al*so,* | and—came | down:
And | darkness—was | under—his | feet.
And he rode upon a cher*ub,* | and—did | fly:
Yea, he did *fly* up | on-the—wings | of—the | wind.

He *sent* | from—a | bove,
He took me, he drew *me* | out—of | ma—ny | waters.
He brought me forth al*so* in | to a—large | place;
He delivered me be*cause* | he—de | ligh—ted | in me.

With the merciful thou wilt *shew* | thy—self | merciful;
With an upright *man* thou | wilt—shew | thy—self | upright;
With the pure thou wilt *shew* | thy—self | pure;
And with the frow*ard* thou | wilt—shew | thy—self | froward.

For thou wilt *save* the af | flict—ed | people;
But | wilt—bring | down—high | looks.
For *thou* wilt | light—my | candle:
The Lord my *God* | will—en | light-en—my | darkness.

It is God that gird*eth* | me—with | strength,
And | ma—keth | my—way | perfect.
Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O *Lord,* a | mong—the | heathen,
And sing | praises—un | to—thy | name.

VII.

PSALM XIX.

The heavens de*clare* the | glory—of | God;
And the firma*ment* | sheweth—his | han—dy | work.
Day unto *day* | utter—eth | speech,
And night *un*to | ni—ght | shew—eth | knowledge.

There *is* no | speech—nor | language
Where | their—voice | is—not | heard.
Their line is gone *out* through | all—the | earth,
And their | words—to the | end—of the | world.

In them hath he set a taberna*cle* | for—the | sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a *strong* | man—to | run—a | race.
His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his cir*cuit* un | to the—ends | of it:
And there is no*thing* | hid—from the | heat—there | of.

The law of the Lord is per*fect*, con | ver-ting—the | soul:
The testimony of the Lord is *sure*, | mak—ing | wise—the | simple.
The statutes of the Lord are *right*, re | joicing—the | heart:
The commandment of the *Lord* is | pure,—en | lighten—ing the | eyes.

The fear of the Lord is *clean*, en | during—for | ever:
The judgments of the Lord are *true* and | right—eous | al—to | gether.
More to be desired are they than gold, *yea*, than | much—fine | gold:
Sweeter also than ho*ney* | and—the | hon—ey | comb.

Moreover, by them is *thy* | ser—vant | warned:
And in keep*ing* of | them—there is | great—re | ward.
Who can *un*der | stand—his | errors?
Cleanse thou | me—from | se—cret | faults.

Keep back thy servant also *from* pre | sump—tuous | sins;
Let them | not—have do | min—ion | over me:
Then shall | I—be | upright,
And I shall be inno*cent* | from — the | great—trans | gression.

Let the *words* | of—my | mouth,
And the | medi—tation | of—my | heart,
Be acceptable | in—thy | sight,
O *Lord,* my | strength,—and | my—Re | deemer.

VIII.

PSALM XXIII.

The Lord is my shep*herd;* I | shall—not | want.
He maketh *me* to | lie—down | in—green | pastures;
He leadeth *me* be | side-the—still | waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the *paths* of | righteous—ness | for—his | name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley *of* the | shadow—of | death,
I | wi—ll | fear—no | evil:
For | thou—art | with me;
Thy rod *and* thy | staff—they | com—fort | me;

Thou prepar*est* a | table—be | fore me
In the | pre—sence | of—mine | enemies:
Thou anoint*est* my | head—with | oil;
My | cu—p | run—neth | over.

Sure*ly* | goodness—and | mercy
Shall follow *me* | all the—days | of—my | life:
And | I—will | dwell
In the | house—of the | Lord—for | ever.

IX.

PSALM XXIV.

The earth is the Lord's, *and* the | fulness—there | of;
The *world,* and | they—that | dwell—there | in.

For he hath founded *it* up | on—the | seas,
And establish*ed* | it—up | on—the | floods.

Who shall ascend in*to* the | hill—of the | Lord?
Or who shall *stand* | in—his | ho—ly | place?
He that hath clean *hands,* | and a—pure | heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul *un*to | vani—ty, nor | sworn—de | ceitfully.

He shall receive the bless*ing* | from—the | Lord,
And righteousness *from* the | God—of | his—sal | vation.
This is the genera*tion* of | them—that | seek him,
That | seek—thy | face,—O | Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye *ev*er | last—ing | doors;
And the *King* of | glo—ry | shall—come | in.
Who *is* this | King—of | glory?
The Lord strong and migh*ty,* the | Lo—rd | mighty—in | battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye *ev*er | last—ing | doors;
And the *King* of | glo—ry | shall—come | in.
Who *is* this | King—of | glory?
The Lord of *hosts,* | he—is the | King—of | glory.

X.

PSALM XXV. 1, 2, 4—10, 12, 14.

Unto thee, O Lord, do *I* lift | up—my | soul.
O my | God,—I | trust—in | thee.
Show *me* thy | ways,—O | Lord;
Teach | m—e | th—y | paths.

Lead me *in* thy | truth,—and | teach me:
For thou art the God of my salvation: on *thee* do | I—wait | all—the | day.
Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies *and* thy | lov—ing | kindnesses;
For they | have—been | ever—of | old.

Remember not the sins of my *youth*, nor | my—trans |
gressions:
According to thy mercy remember thou me *for* thy | good—
ness' | sake,—O | Lord.
Good and up*right* | is—the | Lord:
Therefore will he *teach* | sin—ners | in—the | way.

The meek *will* he | guide—in | judgment:
And the *meek* | will—he | teach—his | way.
All the *paths* | of—the | Lord
Are mercy and truth unto such as keep his cove*nant* | and—
his | tes—ti | monies.

What man is *he* that | feareth—the | Lord?
Him shall he teach *in* the | way—that | he—shall | choose.
The secret of the Lord *is* with | them—that | fear him:
And he | will—shew | them—his | covenant.

XI.

PSALM XXVII. 1, 3, 5, 7—11, 14.

The Lord is my *light* and | my—sal | vation;
Who | —m | shall—I | fear?
The Lord is the *strength* | of—my | life;
Of *whom* | shall—I | be—a | fraid?

Though an host should encamp against me, my *heart* |
shall—not | fear:
Though war should rise against *me*, in | this—will | I—be |
confident.
For in the time of trouble he shall hide *me* in | his—pa |
vilion:
In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; *he* shall |
set—me up | on—a | rock.

Hear, O Lord, when I *cry* | with—my | voice:
Have mercy also up*on* | me,—and | an—swer | me.
When thou *saidst*, Seek | ye—my | face:
My heart said unto *thee*, Thy | face,—Lord, | will—I |
seek.

Hide not thy *face* | far—from | me;
Put *not* thy | servant—a | way—in | anger:
Thou hast | been—my | help;
Leave me not, neither forsake *me*, O | God—of | my—sal | vation.

When my father *and* my | mother—for | sake me,
Then the | Lord—will | take—me | up.
Teach *me* thy | way,—O | Lord,
And lead me in a plain *path*, be | cau—se | of—mine | enemies.

Wait | on—the | Lord:
Be | o—f | go—od | courage,
And *he* shall | strengthen—thine | heart:
Wait, I | sa—y, | on—the | Lord.

XII.

PSALM XXVIII. 1, 2, 6—9.

Unto thee will I *cry*, O | Lord,—my | rock;
Be not | si— | lent—to | me;
Lest, if *thou* be | silent—to | me,
I become like them *that* go | down—in | to—the | pit.

Hear the voice of my supplications, *when* I | cry—unto | thee,
When I lift up my *hands* | toward—thy | ho—ly | oracle.
Bless*ed* | be—the | Lord,
Because he hath *heard* the | voice—of my | sup—pli | cations.

The Lord is my *strength* | and—my | shield;
My heart trust*ed* in | him,—and | I—am | helped:
Therefore my *heart* | greatly—re | joiceth;
And with | my—song | will—I | praise him.

The *Lord* | is—their | strength,
And he is the sav*ing* | strength—of | his—a | nointed.
Save thy peo*ple*, and | bless—thine in | heritance:
Feed them al*so*, and | lift—them | up—for | ever.

XIII.

PSALM XXIX. 1—4, 9—11.

Give unto the *Lord*, | O—ye | mighty,
Give un*to* the | Lo—rd | glo-ry—and | strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory *due* un | to—his | name;
Worship the *Lord* | in—the | beauty—of | holiness.

The voice of the Lord *is* up | on—the | waters:
The | God—of | glo—ry | thundereth:
The Lord *is* up | on—many | waters.
The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice *of* the | Lord—is | full—of | majesty.

And | in—his | temple
Doth *e*very | one—speak | of—his | glory.
The Lord sit*teth* up | on—the | flood;
Yea, the *Lord* | sit—teth | King—for | ever.

The Lord will give *strength* un | to—his | people;
The *Lord* will | bless—his | people—with | peace.

XIV.

PSALM XXX.

I will ex*tol* | thee,—O | Lord;
For thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes *to* re | joi—ce | ov—er | me.
O | Lord—my | God,
I cried unto *thee*, and | thou—hast | heal—ed | me.

O Lord, thou hast brought *up* my | soul—from the | grave:
Thou hast kept me alive, that I *should* not | go—down | to—the | pit.
Sing unto the Lord, *O* ye | saints—of | his,
And give thanks *at* the re | mem—brance | of—his | holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; *in* his | favour—is | life:
Weeping may endure for a *night*, but | joy—cometh | in—the | morning.

And in *my* pros | peri—ty I | said,
I | sha—ll | never—be | moved.

Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my moun*tain* | to—stand | strong:
Thou didst *hide* thy | face,—and | I—was | troubled.
I cri*ed* to | thee,—O | Lord;
And unto the *Lord* | I—made | sup—pli | cation.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go *down* | to—the | pit?
Shall the dust praise *thee?* | shall it—de | clare—thy | truth?
Hear, O Lord, *and* have | mercy—up | on me:
Lord, | be—thou | m—y | helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourn*ing* | in—to | dancing:
Thou hast put off my sack*cloth,* and | gird—ed | me—with | gladness;
To the end that my glory may sing praise to *thee,* and | not—be | silent.
O Lord my God, I *will* give | thanks—unto | thee—for | ever.

XV.

PSALM XXXI. 1—8, 15, 16, 19—24.

IN thee, O Lord, *do* I | put—my | trust;
Let me never be ashamed; deliver *me* | in—thy | right—eous | ness.
Bow *down* thine | ear—to | me;
Deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, *for* an | house—of de | fence—to | save me.

For thou art my *rock* | and—my | fortress;
Therefore for thy name's *sake* | le—ad | me,—and | guide me.
Pull me out of the net that they have *laid* | privi—ly | for me:
For | th—ou | art—my | strength.

Into thine hand *I* com | mit—my | spirit:
Thou hast redeemed *me,* O | Lo—rd | God—of | truth.
I have hated them that re*gard* | ly—ing | vanities:
But | I—trust | in—the | Lord.

I will be glad and re*joice* | in—thy | mercy:
For thou hast considered my trouble; *thou* hast | known—
my | soul—in ad | versities;
And hast not shut me up in*to* the | hand—of the | enemy:
Thou hast *set* my | feet—in a | lar—ge | room.

My *times* are | in—thy | hand:
Deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, *and* from | them—
that | per—se | cute me.
Make thy face to *shine* up | on—thy | servant:
Save me | for—thy | mer—cies' | sake.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid *up* for |
them—that | fear thee;
Which thou hast wrought for them that trust in *thee* be |
fore—the | sons—of | men!
Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence *from* the |
pride—of | man:
Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavili*on* | from—the |
strife—of | tongues.

Bless*ed* | be—the | Lord:
For he hath shewed me his marvel*lous* | kind—ness | in a—
strong | city.
For I said in my haste, I am cut off *from* be | fore—thine |
eyes:
Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplicati*ons*
when | I—cried | un—to | thee.

O love the *Lord,* all | ye—his | saints;
For the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentiful*ly* re |
warded—the | prou—d | doer.
Be of good courage, and *he* shall | strength-en—your | heart,
All | ye—that | hope—in the | Lord.

XVI.

PSALM XXXII. 1, 2, 5—7, 10, 11.

Blessed is he whose transgressi*on* | is—for | given,
Whose | si—n | i—s | covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imput*eth* | not—in | iquity,
And *in* whose | spirit—there | is—no | guile.

I acknowledg*ed* my | sin—unto | thee,
And *mine* in | iqui—ty have | I—not | hid.
I said, I will confess my transgressi*ons* un | to—the | Lord;
And thou forgav*est* the in | iqui—ty | of—my | sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time *when* thou | mayest—be | found:
Surely in the floods of great waters *they* shall | not—come | nigh—unto | him.
Thou art my hiding-place; thou *shalt* pre | serve me—from | trouble;
Thou shalt compass *me* a | bout—with | songs—of de | liverance.

Many sor*rows* shall | be—to the | wicked:
But he that trusteth in the Lord, mer*cy* shall | com—pass | him—a | bout.
Be glad in the Lord, *and* re | joice,—ye | righteous;
And shout for joy, all *ye* that | are—up | right—in | heart.

XVII.

PSALM XXXIII. 1—6, 8—22.

Rejoice in the *Lord*, | O—ye | righteous;
For *praise* is | come—ly | for—the | upright.
Praise the | Lord—with | harp,
Sing unto him with the psaltery, *and* an | instru—ment | of—ten | strings.

Sing unto *him* | a—new | song;
Play skilful*ly* | with—a | lo—ud | noise.
For the word *of* the | Lord—is | right;
And *all* his | works—are | done—in | truth.

He loveth *right*eous | ness—and | judgment:
The earth is full *of* the | good—ness | of—the | Lord.

By the word of the *Lord* | were the—heavens | made;
And all the host of *them* | by—the | breath—of his | mouth.

Let all the *earth* | fear—the | Lord:
Let all the inhabitants of the *world* | stand—in | awe—of | him.
For he *spake*, and | it—was | done;
He command*ed*, | an—d | it—stood | fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel *of* the | heath-en — to | nought:
He maketh the devices *of* the | people—of | none—ef | fect.
The counsel of the *Lord* | standeth—for | ever,
The thoughts of his *heart* to | a—ll | gen—er | ations.

Blessed is the nati*on* whose | God—is the | Lord;
And the people whom he hath chos*en* | for—his | own—in | heritance.
The *Lord* | looketh—from | heaven;
He behold*eth* | all—the | sons—of | men.

From the place *of* his | ha—bi | tation
He looketh upon *all* the in | habi—tants | of—the | earth.
He fashion*eth* their | hearts—a | like;
He consider*eth* | a—ll | the—ir | works.

There is no king saved by the multi*tude* | of—an | host:
A mighty man is *not* de | liver—ed | by—much | strength.
An horse is a *vain* | thing—for | safety:
Neither shall he deliver *any* | by—his | gre—at | strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is up*on* | them—that | fear him;
Up*on* | them—that | hope—in his | mercy;
To deliv*er* their | soul—from | death,
And to *keep* | them—a | live—in | famine.

Our soul wait*eth* | for—the | Lord:
He *is* our | he—lp | and—our | shield.
For our hearts *shall* re | joice—in | him,
Because we have trust*ed* | in—his | ho—ly | name.

Let thy mercy, O *Lord,* | be—up | on us,
Accord*ing* | as—we | hope—in | thee.

XVIII.

PSALM XXXIV.

I will bless the *Lord* | at—all | times:
His praise shall continual*ly* | be—in | m—y | mouth.
My soul shall make her *boast* | in—the | Lord:
The humble shall *hear* there | o—f, | and—be | glad.

O magni*fy* the | Lord—with | me,
And let *us* e | xalt—his | name—to | gether.
I sought the *Lord,* | and—he | heard me,
And deliver*ed* | me—from | all—my | fears.

They looked unto *him,* | and—were | lightened:
And their | faces—were | not—a | shamed.
This poor man cried, *and* the | Lo—rd | heard him,
And saved *him* | out—of | all—his | troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round ab*out* | them—that | fear him,
An | d—de | liver—eth | them.
O taste and see *that* the | Lord—is | good:
Blessed *is* the | man—that | trusteth—in | him.

O fear the *Lord,* | ye—his | saints:
For there *is* no | want—to | them—that | fear him.
The young lions do *lack,* and | suf—fer | hunger:
But they that seek the *Lord* shall | not—want | any—good | thing.

Come, ye children, *hark*en | un—to | me:
I will *teach* | you—the | fear—of the | Lord.
What man is he *that* de | si—reth | life,
And loveth many *days,* | that—he | may—see | good?

Keep thy | tongue—from | evil,
And thy | lips—from | speak—ing | guile.

Depart from *evil,* | and—do | good;
Seek | pea—ce, | and—pur | sue it.

The eyes of the Lord *are* up | on—the | righteous,
And his *ears* are | o-pen—un | to—their | cry.
The face of the Lord is ag*ainst* them | that—do | evil,
To cut off the remembr*ance* of | th—em | from—the | earth.

The righteous cry, *and* the | Lo—rd | heareth,
And deliver*eth* them | out—of | all—their | troubles.
The Lord is nigh unto them that are *of* a | bro—ken | heart;
And saveth *such* as | be—of a | con—trite | spirit.

Many are the afflicti*ons* | of—the | righteous:
But the Lord deliver*eth* | him—out | of—them | all.
He *keep*eth | all—his | bones:
Not | one—of | them—is | broken.

E*vil* shall | slay—the | wicked:
And they that *hate* the | right — eous | shall — be | desolate.
The Lord redeem*eth* the | soul—of his | servants:
And none of *them* that | trust in — him | shall — be | desolate.

XIX.

PSALM XXXVI. 5—10.

Thy mercy, O *Lord,* is | in—the | heavens:
And thy faithful*ness* | reacheth — un | to — the | clouds.
Thy righteous*ness* is | like the—great | mountains;
Thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, *thou* pre | serv—est | man—and | beast.

How excellent is thy *lov*ing | kindness,—O | God!
Therefore the children of men put their trust un*der* the | shad—ow | of—thy | wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fat*ness* | of—thy | house;
And thou shalt make them drink *of* the | riv—er | of—thy | pleasures.

For with thee *is* the | fountain—of | life:
In thy | light—shall | we—see | light.
O continue thy lovingkindness *un*to | them—that | know thee;
And thy righteous*ness* | to the—up | right—in | heart.

XX.

PSALM XXXVII. 1—18.

Fret not thyself be*cause* of | e—vil | doers,
Neither be thou envious ag*ainst* the | work—ers | of—in | iquity.
For they shall soon be cut *down* | like—the | grass,
And | with—er | as the—green | herb.

Trust in the *Lord,* | and—do | good;
So shalt thou dwell in the land, and veri*ly* | th—ou | shalt—be | fed.
Delight thyself al*so* | in—the | Lord;
And he shall give *thee* the de | sire—of | thi—ne | heart.

Commit thy *way* un | to—the | Lord;
Trust also in *him;* and | he—shall | bring it—to | pass.
And he shall bring forth thy righteous*ness* | as—the | light,
And thy | judg—ment | as-the—noon | day.

Rest in the Lord, and *wait* | patient—ly | for him:
Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bring*eth* | wicked—de | vices—to | pass.
Cease from an*ger* | and for—sake | wrath:
Fret not thy*self* in | any—wise | to—do | evil.

For evil do*ers* | shall be—cut | off:
But those that wait upon the *Lord,* they | shall—in | herit—the | earth.

For yet a little while, and the wick*ed* | shall—not | be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his *place,* | and—it |
shall—not | be.

But the meek *shall* in | her-it—the | earth;
And shall delight them*selves* | in the—a | bundance—of |
peace.
The wicked plott*eth* a | gainst—the | just,
And gnash*eth* up | on—him | with—his | teeth.

The *Lord* shall | laugh—at | him:
For he *seeth* | that—his | day—is | coming.
The wicked have drawn out the sword, *and* have | bent—
their | bow,
To cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as *be* of |
up—right | con—ver | sation.

Their sword shall enter in*to* | their—own | heart,
And | their—bows | shall—be | broken.
A little *that* a | righteous—man | hath
Is better *than* the | riches—of | ma—ny | wicked.

For the arms of the wick*ed* | shall—be | broken:
But the | Lord—up | hold-eth—the | righteous.
The Lord know*eth* the | days—of the | upright:
And their inherit*ance* | sh—all | be—for | ever.

XXI.

PSALM XXXVII. 23—40.

The steps of a good man are order*ed* | by—the | Lord:
And *he* de | light—eth | in—his | way.
Though he fall, he shall not be ut*ter* | ly—cast | down:
For the *Lord* up | hold-eth—him | with—his | hand.

I have been *young,* and | now—am | old;
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsak*en,* nor | his—seed |
begg—ing | bread.
He is ever *mer*ci | ful,—and | lendeth;
And | hi—s | seed—is | blessed.

Depart from *evil*, | and—do | good;
And | dwell—for | ev—er | more.
For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;
they *are* pre | served—for | ever:
But the seed of the wick*ed* | sh—all | be—cut | off.

The righteous *shall* in | herit—the | land,
And | dwell—there | in—for | ever.
The mouth of the *right*eous | speak—eth | wisdom,
And his *tongue* | talk—eth | o—f | judgment.

The law of his *God* is | in—his | heart;
None | of—his | steps—shall | slide.
The wick*ed* | watcheth—the | righteous,
And | seek—eth | to—slay | him.

The Lord will not leave *him* | in—his | hand,
Nor con*demn* | him—when | he—is | judged.
Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee
to in | herit—the | land:
When the wick*ed* are | cut—off, | thou—shalt | see it.

I have seen the wick*ed* | in—great | power,
And spreading him*self* | like—a | green—bay | tree.
Yet he passed away, and, *lo*, | he—was | not:
Yea, I sought *him*, but | he—could | not—be | found.

Mark the perfect man, *and* be | hold—the | upright:
For the *end* | of—that | man—is | peace.
But the transgressors shall *be* de | stroyed—to | gether:
The end of the wick*ed* | sha—ll | be—cut | off.

But the salvation of the right*eous* is | of—the | Lord:
He is their *strength* | in—the | time—of | trouble.
And the Lord shall help them, *and* de | liv — er |
them:
He shall deliver them from the wicked, and save *them*, be |
cause—they | trust—in | him.

XXII.

PSALM XXXIX. 4—8, 10—13.

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of
my *days*, | what—it | is;
That *I* may | know—how | frail—I | am.
Behold, thou hast made my *days* | as—an | handbreadth;
And mine *age* | is—as | nothing—be | fore thee:

Verily every man at his best *state* is | alto—gether | vanity.
Surely every *man* | walk—eth | in a—vain | shew:
Surely they *are* dis | quiet—ed in | vain:
He heapeth up riches, and knoweth *not* | who—shall | ga—
ther | them.

And now, *Lord*, what | wait—I | for?
My | ho—pe | is—in | thee.
Deliver me from *all* | my—trans | gressions:
Make me *not* the re | pro—ach | of—the | foolish.

Remove thy *stroke* a | way—from | me:
I am consum*ed* | by—the | blow—of thine | hand.
When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou
makest his beauty to con*sume* a | way—like a |
moth;
*Sure*ly | ev—ery | man—is | vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give *ear* un | to—my | cry;
Hold *not* thy | pea—ce | at—my | tears:
For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as *all* my |
fa—thers | were.
O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I *go* |
hence,—and | be—no | more.

XXIII.

PSALMS XLII. 1, 2, 11; XLIII. 3, 4.

As the hart pant*eth* | after—the | waterbrooks,
So pant*eth* my | soul—after | thee,—O | God.

My soul thirsteth for God, *for* the | liv—ing | God:
When *shall* I | come—and ap | pear-be—fore | God?

O send out thy *light* | and—thy | truth:
Let | th—em | le—ad | me;
Let them bring me un*to* thy | ho—ly | hill,
And | to—thy | tab—er | nacles.

Then will I go un*to* the | altar—of | God,
*Un*to | God—my ex | ceed—ing | joy:
Yea, upon the *harp* | will—I | praise thee,
O | God,— | m—y | God.

Why art thou cast *down,* | O—my | soul?
And *why* art | thou—dis | quiet—ed with | in me?
Hope | thou—in | God:
For I shall yet praise him, who is the health *of* my | counte—nance, | and—my | God.

XXIV.

PSALM XLVI.

God is *our* | refuge—and | strength;
A *ve*ry | pre—sent | help—in | trouble.
Therefore will not we fear *though* the | earth—be re | moved,
And though the mountains be carri*ed* | into—the | midst—of the | sea;

Though the waters there*of* | roar—and be | troubled,
Though the mount*ains* | shake—with the | swelling—there | of.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make *glad* the | city—of | God,
The holy place of the *ta*ber | na—cles | of the—Most | High.

God is in the midst of her; *she* shall | not—be | moved:
God shall | help her,—and | that—right | early.
The heathen rag*ed,* the | kingdoms—were | moved:
He utter*ed* his | voi—ce, | the—earth | melted.

The *Lord* of | hosts—is | with us;
The *God* of | Ja—cob | is—our | refuge.
Come, behold the *works* | of—the | Lord,
What desola*tions* he | hath—made | in—the | earth.

He make*th* | wars—to | cease
Un | to—the | end—of the | earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutt*eth* the | spear — in | sunder;
He burn*eth* the | chari—ot | in—the | fire.

Be still, and *know* that | I—am | God:
I will be exalted among the heathen, I will *be* ex | alt—ed | in—the | earth.
The *Lord* of | hosts—is | with us;
The *God* of | Ja—cob | is—our | refuge.

XXV.

PSALM XLVII.

O clap your *hands*, | all—ye | people;
Shout unto *God* | with—the | voice—of | triumph.
For the *Lord* most | high—is | terrible;
He is a *great* | King—over | all—the | earth.

He shall sub*due* the | peo—ple | under us,
And the | na—tions | un-der—our | feet.
He shall choose *our* in | heri—tance | for us,
The excell*ence* of | Ja—cob | whom—he | loved.

God is *gone* up | with—a | shout,
The *Lord* | with—the | sound of—a | trumpet.
Sing prais*es* to | God,—sing | praises:
Sing prais*es* un | to—our | King,—sing | praises.

For God is the *King* of | all—the | earth:
Sing ye | prais—es with | un—der | standing.
God *reign*eth | o—ver the | heathen:
God sitt*eth* up | on—the | throne of—his | holiness.

The princes of the peo*ple* are | gather—ed to | gether,
Even the peo*ple* | of—the | God—of | Abraham:
For the shields of the *earth* be | long—unto | God:
He | —is | greatly—ex | alted.

XXVI.

PSALM XLVIII. 1—5, 8—14.

Great | is—the | Lord,
And greatly to be praised in the city of our God, *in* the | moun—tain | of—his | holiness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole *earth,* | is—mount | Zion,
On the sides of the *north,* the | city—of | the—great | King.

God is known in her pala*ces* | for—a | refuge.
For, lo, the kings were assem*bled,* | they—passed | by—to | gether.
They saw *it,* and | so—they | marvelled;
They were | troubled,—and | hasted—a | way.

As | we—have | heard,
So have we seen in the ci*ty* | of—the | Lord—of | hosts,
In the ci*ty* | of—our | God:
God *will* es | tab—lish | it—for | ever.

We have thought of thy *lov*ing | kindness,—O | God,
In the | mid—st | of—thy | temple.
According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise un*to* the | ends—of the | earth:
Thy right *hand* is | full—of | right—eous | ness.

Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daught*ers* of | Judah—be | glad,
Be | cause—of | th—y | judgments.
Walk about Zion, *and* go | round—a | bout her:
Tell the | tow—ers | the—re | of.

Mark ye well her bul*warks,* con | sider—her | palaces:
That ye may tell it *to* the | gen—e | ra—tion | following.
For this God is our *God* for | ever—and | ever;
He will *be* our | guide—even | un—to | death.

XXVII.

PSALM L. 1—6, 14, 15, 23.

The mighty God, ev*en* the | Lord—hath | spoken,
And called the earth from the rising of the sun un*to*
the | go—ing | down—there | of.
Out of Zi*on*, the per | fection—of | beauty,
Go | d— | ha—th | shined.

Our God shall come, *and* shall | not—keep | silence:
A fire shall devour before him, and it shall be ve*ry* tem |
pest—uous | round—a | bout him.
He shall call to the heav*ens* | from—a | bove,
And to the *earth*, that | he—may | judge—his | people.

Gather my saints togeth*er* | un—to | me;
Those that have made a cove*nant* | with me—by | sac—
ri | fice.
And the heavens shall de*clare* his | right—eous | ness:
For | God—is | judge—him | self.

Offer *un*to | God—thanks | giving;
And *pay* thy | vows—un | to the—Most | High:
And call upon me *in* the | day—of | trouble:
I will deliver *thee*, and | thou—shalt | glo—ri | fy me.

Whoso offereth *praise* | glori—fieth | me:
And to him that ordereth his conversation aright will I *shew*
the sal | va—tion | o—f | God.

XXVIII.

PSALM LI. 1—4, 6—12, 15—17.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according *to* thy | lov—
ing | kindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender *mer*cies | blot—
out | my—trans | gressions.
Wash me through*ly* from | mine—in | iquity,
And | cleanse—me | from—my | sin.

For I acknow*ledge* | my—trans | gressions;
And my | sin—is | ever—be | fore me.
Against thee, thee on*ly* | have—I | sinned,
And *done* this | e—vil | in—thy | sight.

Behold thou desirest truth *in* the | in—ward | parts:
And in the hidden part *thou* shalt | make—me to | kn—ow | wisdom.
Purge me with hys*sop*, and | I—shall be | clean:
Wash *me*, and | I—shall be | whiter—than | snow.

Make me to *hear* | joy—and | gladness;
That the bones which *thou* hast | brok—en | may—re | joice.
Hide thy *face* | from—my | sins,
And blot | out—all | mine—in | iquities.

Create in me a *clean* | heart,—O | God;
And re | new a—right | spirit—with | in me.
Cast me not a*way* | from—thy | presence;
And take *not* thy | Ho—ly | Spi—rit | from me.

Restore unto me the *joy* of | thy—sal | vation;
And up | hold me—with | thy—free | spirit.
O Lord, *o*pen | thou—my | lips;
And my *mouth* | shall—shew | forth—thy | praise.

For thou desirest not sacri*fice*; else | would—I | give it:
Thou de | lightest—not | in—burnt | offering.
The sacrifices of God *are* a | bro—ken | spirit:
A broken and a contrite *heart*, O | God,—thou | wilt—not des | pise.

XXIX.

PSALM LXI.

Hear my | cry,—O | God;
At | tend—un | to—my | prayer.
From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my *heart* is | ov—er | whelmed:
Lead me *to* the | rock—that is | higher—than | I.

For thou hast *been* a | shel—ter | for me,
And a | strong—tower | from—the | enemy.
I will abide in thy *ta*ber | nacle—for | ever:
I will trust *in* the | cov—ert | of—thy | wings.

For thou, O *God*, hast | heard—my | vows:
Thou hast given me the herit*age* of | those — that | fear — thy | name.
Thou *wilt* pro | long the—king's | life:
And his *years* as | ma—ny | gen—e | rations.

He shall abide be*fore* | God—for | ever:
O prepare mer*cy* and | truth,—which | may—pre | serve him.
So will I sing praise un*to* thy | name—for | ever,
That *I* may | daily—per | form—my | vows.

XXX.

PSALM LXIII. 1—8.

O *God*, thou | art—my | God;
*Ear*ly | will—I | se—ek | thee:
My *soul* | thirsteth—for | thee,
My flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty *land*, | where—no | wa—ter | is;

To see thy pow*er* | and—thy | glory,
So as *I* have | seen—thee | in—the | sanctuary.
Because thy loving kind*ness* is | better—than | life,
My | lips—shall | prai—se | thee.

Thus will I *bless* thee | while—I | live:
I will lift *up* my | ha—nds | in—thy | name.
My soul shall be satisfied *as* with | marrow—and | fatness;
And my *mouth* shall | praise—thee with | joy—ful | lips:

When I remember *thee* up | on—my | bed,
And medi*tate* on | thee—in | the—night | watches.
Because *thou* hast | been—my | help,
Therefore in the shadow *of* thy | wings—will | I—re | joice.

My soul followeth *hard* | aft—er | thee:
Thy right | hand—up | hold—eth | me.

XXXI.

PSALM LXV.

Praise waiteth for *thee*, O | God,—in | Zion:
And unto *thee* | shall—the | vow—be per | formed.
O *thou* that | hear—est | prayer,
*Un*to | thee—shall | all—flesh | come.

Iniqui*ties* pre | vail—a | gainst me:
As for our transgres*sions*, | thou—shalt | purge them—a | way.
Blessed is the *man* | whom—thou | choosest,
And causest to approach unto *thee*, that | he—may | dwell in—thy | courts:

We shall be satisfied with the good*ness* | of—thy | house;
*Ev*en | of—thy | ho—ly | temple.
By terrible things in righteousness *wilt* thou | an—swer | us,
O | God—of | our—sal | vation;

Who art the confidence of *all* the | ends—of the | earth,
And of them that are a*far* | off—up | on—the | sea:
Which by his strength sett*eth* | fast—the | mountains;
*Be*ing | gird—ed | wi—th | power:

Which still*eth* the | noise—of the | seas,
The noise of their waves, *and* the | tu—mult | of—the | people.
They also that dwell *in* the | utter—most | parts
Are a | fra—id | at—thy | tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and even*ing* | to—re | joice.
Thou visit*est* the | earth,—and | water—est | it:
Thou greatly enrichest it *with* the | river—of | God,
Which is | fu—ll | o—f | water:

Thou pre | par-est—them | corn,
When thou *hast* | so—pro | vi—ded | for it.
Thou waterest the ridg*es* there | of—a | bundantly:
Thou settl*est* the | fur—rows | the—re | of.

Thou mak*est* it | soft—with | showers:
Thou bless*est* the | spring—ing | the—re | of.
Thou crownest the *year* | with—thy | goodness;
And | th—y | paths—drop | fatness.

They drop upon the pas*tures* | of—the | wilderness:
And the little *hills* re | joice—on | ev—ery | side.
The pas*tures* are | clothed—with | flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn; they *shout* for | joy,—they | al—so | sing.

XXXII.

PSALM LXVI. 1—10, 17—20.

Make a joyful noise unto *God,* | all—ye | lands:
Sing forth the honour of his *name*: | make—his | pra—ise | glorious.
Say | un—to | God,
How terri*ble* | art—thou | in—thy | works!

Through the great*ness* | of—thy | power
Shall all thine ene*mies* sub | mit—them | selves—unto | thee;
All the earth shall worship thee, *and* shall | sing—unto | thee;
They | shall—sing | to—thy | name.

Come and *see* the | works—of | God:
He is terrible in his do*ing* | toward—the | children—of | men.
He turned the sea into dry land; they went *through* the | flood—on | foot:
There did | we—re | joice—in | him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his *eyes* be | hold—the | nations:
Let *not* the re | bellious—ex | alt—them | selves.
O *bless* our | God,—ye | people,
And make the *voice* of | his—praise | to—be | heard:

Which hold*eth* our | soul—in | life,
And suffer*eth* | not—our | feet—to be | moved.

For *thou*, O | God,—hast | proved us:
Thou hast *tri*ed | us,—as | silver—is | tried.

I cried *un*to | him—with my | mouth,
And he *was* ex | tol—led | with—my | tongue.
If I regard iniqui*ty* | in—my | heart,
The | Lo—rd | will—not | hear me:

But veri*ly* | God—hath | heard me;
He hath attended *to* the | voi—ce | of—my | prayer.
Bless | ed—be | God,
Which hath not turned away my pray*er*, | nor—his | mer—
cy | from me.

XXXIII.

PSALM LXVII.

God be merciful *un*to | us,—and | bless us;
And *cause* his | face—to | shine—up | on us;
That thy way *may* be | known—upon | earth,
Thy *sav*ing | health—a | mong—all | nations.

Let the people *praise* | thee,—O | God:
Let | all—the | peo—ple | praise thee.
O let the nations be *glad* and | sing—for | joy:
For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and gov*ern* the |
na—tions | up—on | earth.

Let the people *praise* | thee,—O | God;
Let | all—the | peo—ple | praise thee.
Then shall the *earth* | yield—her | increase;
And God, *ev*en | our—own | God,—shall | bless us.

God | sha—ll | bless us;
And *all* the | ends—of the | earth—shall | fear him.

XXXIV.

PSALM LXVIII. 3—8, 11, 18—20, 32—35.

Let the | righteous—be | glad;
Let them rejoice before God: yea, let *them* ex | ceed—
ing | ly—re | joice.

Sing unto God, sing *pra*ises | to—his | name:
Extol him that rideth up*on* the | hea-vens,—and re | joice—be | fore him.

A father of the fatherless, *and* a | judge—of the | widows,
Is God *in* his | ho—ly | ha—bi | tation.
God setteth the solitary in families; he bringeth out those *which* are | bound—with | chains;
But the rebelli*ous* | dwell—in | a—dry | land.

O God, when thou wentest *forth* be | fore—thy | people,
When thou | didst—march | through—the | wilderness,
The earth shook, the heavens also dropped *at* the | presence—of | God:
Even Sinai itself was moved at the pres*ence* of | God,—the | God—of | Israel.

The *Lord* | gave—the | word:
Great was the comp*any* of | those—that | pub-lish—ed | it.
Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast *led* cap | tivi—ty | captive:
Thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious also, that the *Lord* | God—might | dwell—a | mong them.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily load*eth* | us—with | benefits,
Ev*en* the | God—of | our—sal | vation.
He that is our God *is* the | God—of sal | vation;
And unto God the *Lord* be | long—the | issues—from | death.

Sing unto God, ye king*doms* | of—the | earth;
O sing | praises—un | to—the | Lord;
To him that rideth upon the heavens of heav*ens*, which | were—of | old;
Lo, he doth send out his *voice*, and | that—a | migh—ty | voice.

Ascribe ye *strength* | un—to | God:
His excellency is over Israel, *and* his | strength—is | in—the | clouds.

O God, thou art terrible out *of* thy | ho—ly | places:
The God of Israel is he that giveth *strength* and | power—
un | to—his | people.

XXXV.

PSALM LXXI. 1—3, 8, 9, 12, 14—16, 19, 22—24.

In thee, O Lord, *do* I | put—my | trust:
Let me *nev*er | be—put | to—con | fusion.
Deliver me in thy righteousness, and *cause* | me—to es |
cape:
In*cline* thine | ear—unto | me,—and | save me.

Be *thou* my | strong—habi | tation,
Whereunto I *may* con | tin—ual | ly—re | sort:
Thou hast giv*en* com | mand—ment to | save me;
For thou *art* | my—rock | and—my | fortress.

Let my mouth be fill*ed* | with—thy | praise
And *with* thy | hon—our | all—the | day.
Cast me not off in the *time* | of—old | age;
For*sake* me | not—when | my—strength | faileth.

O *God*, be | not—far | from me:
O my *God*, | make—haste | for—my | help.
I will | hope—con | tinually,
And *will* yet | praise—thee | more—and | more.

My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy
salva*tion* | all—the | day;
For I | know—not the | numbers—there | of.
I will go in the strength *of* the | Lo—rd | God:
I will make mention of thy righteous*ness*, | even—of |
thi—ne | only.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who *hast* |
done—great | things:
O | God,—who is | like—unto | thee!
I will also praise *thee* | with—the | psaltery,
Ev*en* thy | tru—th, | O—my | God:

Unto thee will I sing with the harp, *O* thou | Holy—One of
| Israel.
My lips shall greatly re*joice* when | I—sing | un—to |
thee;
And my soul, which *thou* | hast—re | deemed.
My tongue also shall talk *of* thy | righteous — ness |
all the—day | long.

XXXVI.

PSALM LXXII. 1—2, 4—9, 12, 15, 1—7—19.

Give the *king* thy | judgments,—O | God,
And thy righteous*ness* un | to—the | ki—ng's | son.
He shall judge thy peo*ple* with | right—eous | ness,
And | th—y | poor—with | judgment.

He shall judge the *poor* | of—the | people,
He shall save the children of the needy, and shall *break* in |
pie—ces | the—op | pressor.
They shall fear thee as long as the *sun* and | moon—en |
dure,
Through | out—all | gen—e | rations.

He shall come down like *rain* up | on the—mown | grass:
As | showers—that | water—the | earth.
In his days *shall* the | right—eous | flourish;
And abundance of *peace* so | long—as the | moon—en |
dureth.

He shall have dominion al*so* from | sea—to | sea,
And from the riv*er* | unto—the | ends—of the | earth.
They that dwell in the wilder*ness* shall | bow—be | fore him;
And his | ene—mies shall | lick—the | dust.

For he shall deliver the nee*dy* | when—he | crieth;
The poor al*so*, and | him—that | hath—no | helper.
He shall *spare* the | poor—and | needy,
And shall | save—the | souls—of the | needy.

He shall redeem their soul *from* de | ceit—and | violence:
And precious *shall* their | blood—be | in—his | sight.

And | he—shall | live,
And to him *shall* be | given—of the | gold—of | Sheba:

Prayer also shall be *made* for | him—con | tinually;
And | daily—shall | he—be | praised.
And men *shall* be | bless—ed | in him:
All | nations—shall | call—him | blessed.

Blessed be the Lord *God*, the | God—of | Israel,
Who *on*ly | do—eth | won—drous | things.
And blessed be his *glo*rious | name—for | ever;
And let the whole *earth* be | fill—ed | with—his | glory.

XXXVII.

PSALM LXXVII. 1, 2, 5, 6, 11—14, 16—19.

I *cried* unto *God* | with—my | voice,
Even unto God with my *voice*; and | he—gave | ear—unto | me.
In the day of my trou*ble* I | sought—the | Lord:
My *soul* re | fu—sed | to—be | comforted.

I have consider*ed* the | days—of | old,
The | years—of | an—cient | times.
I call to remembr*ance* my | song—in the | night;
I commune with mine own heart; *and* my | spirit—made | dili—gent | search.

I will remember the *works* | of—the | Lord:
Surely I *will* re | member—thy | wonders—of | old.
I will meditate al*so* of | all—thy | work,
And | ta—lk | of—thy | doings.

Thy way, O *God*, is | in—the | sanctuary:
Who is so *great* a | God—as | o—ur | God!
Thou art the *God* that | do—est | wonders:
Thou hast declar*ed* thy | strength—a | mong—the | people.

The waters saw thee, O *God*, the | wa—ters | saw thee;
They were afr*aid*: the | depths—al | so—were | troubled.

The *clouds* | poured—out | water;
The skies sent out a sound; thine ar*rows* | al—so | went—
a | broad.

The voice of thy thun*der* was | in—the | heaven;
The | light—nings | lightened—the | world;
The *earth* | trembled—and | shook.
Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, *and*
thy | foot—steps | are—not | known.

XXXVIII.

PSALM LXXXIV.

How amiable are thy taberna*cles*, O | Lord—of | hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even *faint*eth | for—the |
courts—of the | Lord:
My *heart* | and—my | flesh
Crieth *out* | for—the | liv—ing | God.

Yea, the spar*row* hath | found—an | house,
And the swal*low* a | ne—st | for—her | self,
Where she *may* | lay—her | young,
Even thine altars, O *Lord* of | hosts,—my | King and—my |
God.

Blessed are they that *dwell* | in—thy | house:
They | will—be still | prais—ing | thee.
Blessed is the man whose *strength* | is—in | thee;
In whose | heart—are the | ways—of | them.

Who passing through the valley of Ba*ca* | make—it a | well;
The *rain* | al—so | filleth—the | pools.
They *go* from | strength—to | strength,
Every one of them in Zi*on* ap | peareth—be | fo—re | God.

O Lord God of *hosts*, | hear—my | prayer:
Give | ear,—O | God—of | Jacob,
Be*hold*, O | God,—our | shield,
And look up*on* the | face—of | thine—a | nointed.

For a *day* | in—thy | courts
Is | bet—ter | than—a | thousand.
I had rather be a doorkeeper *in* the | house—of my | God,
Than to *dwell* | in—the | tents—of | wickedness.

For the Lord God *is* a | sun—and | shield:
The *Lord* | will—give | grace—and | glory:
No good thing will he withhold from *them* that | walk—up | rightly.
O Lord of hosts, blessed *is* the | man—that | trusteth—in | thee.

XXXIX.

PSALM LXXXVI. 1, 4—12.

Bow *down* thine | ear,—O | Lord;
Hear *me*; for | I—am | poor—and | needy.
Rejoice the *soul* | of—thy | servant:
For unto thee, O *Lord*, do | I—lift | up—my | soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and rea*dy* | to—for | give;
And plenteous in mercy unto *all* | them—that | call—up | on thee.
Give ear, O *Lord*, un | to—my | prayer;
And attend *to* the | voice—of my | sup—pli | cations.

In the day of my trouble *I* will | call—up | on thee:
For | thou—wilt | an—swer | me.
Among the gods there is none like *un*to | thee,—O | Lord;
Neither are there any *works* | like—un | to—thy | works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship be*fore* | thee,—O | Lord;
And shall | glo—ri | fy—thy | name.
For thou art great, and do*est* | won—drous | things;
Thou | ar—t | God—a | lone.

Teach *me* thy | way,—O | Lord;
I will walk in thy truth: un*ite* my | heart—to | fear—thy | name.
I will praise thee, O Lord my *God*, with | all—my | heart:
And I will glori*fy* thy | name—for | ev—er | more.

XL.

PSALM LXXXIX. 1—18.

I will sing of the mercies *of* the | Lord—for | ever:
With my mouth will I make *known* thy | faithful—ness to | all—gene | rations.
For I have said, Mercy *shall* be | built—up for | ever:
Thy faithfulness shalt thou estab*lish* | in—the | ve—ry | heavens.

I have made a cove*nant* | with—my | chosen,
I have *sworn* | un—to | David—my | servant,
Thy seed will *I* es | tablish—for | ever,
And build *up* thy | throne—to all | gen—e | rations.

And the heavens shall *praise* thy | wonders,—O | Lord:
Thy faithfulness also in the *con*gre | ga—tion | of—the | saints.
For who in the heaven can be compar*ed* un | to—the | Lord?
Who among the sons of the mighty *can* be | liken—ed un | to—the | Lord?

God is greatly to be feared in the assem*bly* | of—the | saints,
And to be had in reverence of *all* | them—that | are—a | bout him.
O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong *Lord* | like—unto | thee?
Or *to* thy | faithful—ness | round—a | bout thee?

Thou rulest the *rag*ing | of—the | sea:
When the waves there*of* a | rise,—thou | still—est | them.
Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as *one* | that—is | slain;
Thou hast scattered thine ene*mies* | with—thy | stro—ng | arm.

The heavens are thine, the *earth* | also—is | thine:
As for the world and the fulness there*of*, | thou—hast | found—ed | them.

The north and the south thou *hast* cre | a—ted | them:
Tabor and Her*mon* | shall-re—joice | in—thy | name.

Thou *hast* a | migh—ty | arm:
Strong is thy *hand*, and | high—is | thy—right | hand.
Justice and judgment are the habita*tion* | of—thy | throne:
Mercy and *truth* shall | go—be | fore—thy | face.

Blessed is the people that *know* the | joy—ful | sound:
They shall walk, O *Lord*, | in the—light | of—thy | countenance.
In thy name shall they re*joice* | all—the | day:
And in thy righteous*ness* | shall—they | be—ex | alted.

For thou art the glo*ry* | of—their | strength:
And in thy fav*our* our | horn—shall | be—ex | alted.
For the *Lord* is | our—de | fence;
And the Holy *One* of | Is—rael | is—our | king.

XLI.

PSALM XC.

Lord, thou hast *been* our | dwel—ling | place
In | a—ll | gen—e | rations.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or even thou hadst form*ed* the | earth—and the | world,
Even from everlasting to *ev*er | last—ing, | thou—art | God.

Thou turn*est* | man—to des | truction;
And say*est*, Re | turn,—ye | children—of | men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yester*day* when | it—is | past,
And *as* a | wat—ch | in—the | night.

Thou carriest them a*way* as | with—a | flood;
They | ar—e | as—a | sleep:
In the morning they are like *grass* which | grow—eth | up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the even*ing* it | is—cut | down,—and | withereth.

For we are consum*ed* | by—thine | anger,
And | by—thy | wrath—are we | troubled.
Thou hast set *our* in | iqui—ties be | fore thee,
Our secret *sins* | in the—light | of—thy | countenance.

For all our days are passed a*way* | in—thy | wrath;
We spend our *years* | as a—tale | that—is | told.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength *they* be | four—score | years,
Yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut *off*, | and—we | fly—a | way.

Who knoweth the pow*er* | of—thine | anger?
Even according *to* thy | fear,—so | is—thy | wrath.
So teach *us* to | number—our | days,
That we *may* ap | ply—our | hearts—unto | wisdom.

Re*turn*, O | Lord,—how | long?
And let it re*pent* | thee—con | cerning—thy | servants.
O satisfy us ear*ly* | with—thy | mercy,
That we may re*joice* | and be—glad | all—our | days.

Make us glad according to the days where*in* thou | hast—af | flicted us,
And the *years* where | in—we | have—seen | evil.
Let thy work ap*pear* | unto—thy | servants,
And thy | glo—ry | unto—their | children.

And | let—the | beauty
Of the | Lord—our | God—be up | on us:
And establish thou the work *of* our | hands—up | on us;
Yea, the work *of* our | hands—es | tablish—thou | it.

XLII.

PSALM XCI.

He that dwelleth in the secret *place* | of the—Most | High
Shall abide un*der* the | sha—dow | of the—Al | mighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my re*fuge* | and—my | fortress:
My *God;* | in—him | will—I | trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the *snare* | of—the | fowler,
And | from—the | noi—some | pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his *wings* | shalt—thou | trust:
His *truth* shall | be—thy | shield—and | buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid *for* the | terror—by | night;
Nor *for* the | arrow—that | flieth—by | day;
Nor for the pestil*ence* that | walk—eth in | darkness;
Nor for the destruc*tion* that | wast—eth | at—noon | day.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thous*and* at | thy—right | hand:
But it | shall—not | come—nigh | thee.
Only with thine *eyes* shalt | thou—be | hold,
And *see* the re | wa—rd | of—the | wicked.

Because thou hast made the *Lord,* which | is—my | refuge,
Even the *Most* | High,—thy | ha—bi | tation;
There *shall* no | evil—be | fall thee,
Neither *shall* any | plague—come | nigh—thy | dwelling.

For he shall give his angels *charge* | o—ver | thee,
To *keep* | thee—in | all—thy | ways.
They shall bear thee *up* | in—their | hands,
Lest thou *dash* thy | foot—a | gainst—a | stone.

Thou shalt tread up*on* the | lion—and | adder:
The young lion and the dragon *shalt* thou | tram—ple | un—der | feet.
Because he hath *set* his | love—up | on me,
There | fore—will | I—de | liver him:

I will *set* | him—on | high,
Be*cause* | he—hath | known—my | name.
He shall | call—up | on me.
And | I—will | an—swer | him:

I will *be* with | him—in | trouble;
I will deli*ver* | him,—and | hon—our | him.
With long life *will* I | satis—fy | him,
And | shew—him | my—sal | vation.

XLIII.

PSALM XCII. 1—3, 5, 12—15.

It is a good thing to give *thanks* un | to—the | Lord,
And to sing praise*s* un | to thy—name, | O—Most | High:
To shew forth thy lovingkind*ness* | in—the | morning,
And thy | faith-ful—ness | ev—ery | night,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* up | on—the | psaltery;
Upon the *harp* | with—a | sol—emn | sound.
O Lord, how *great* | are—thy | works!
And thy | thoughts—are | ve—ry | deep.

The righteous shall flour*ish* | like—the | palm tree:
He shall *grow* | like—a | cedar—in | Lebanon.
Those that be planted *in* the | house—of the | Lord
Shall flour*ish* | in the—courts | of—our | God.

They shall still bring forth *fruit* | in—old | age;
They | shall—be | fat—and | flourishing;
To shew *that* the | Lord—is | upright:
He is my rock, and there is *no* un | right—eous | ness—in | him.

XLIV.

PSALM XCIII.

The Lord reigneth, *he* is | clothed—with | majesty;
The Lord is clothed with strength, where*with* | he—hath | girded—him | self:
The world al*so* | is—es | tablished,
That | it—can | not—be | moved.

XLVII.

PSALM XCVIII.

O sing un*to* the | Lord a—new | song;
For he | hath—done | mar-vel—lous | things:
His right hand, *and* his | ho—ly | arm,
Hath | got—ten | him—the | victory.

The Lord hath made *known* | his—sal | vation:
His righteousness hath he openly shew*ed* | in—the | sight—of the | heathen.
He hath remembered his mercy and his truth to*ward* the | house—of | Israel:
All the ends of the earth have *seen* the sal | va—tion | of—our | God.

Make a joyful noise unto the *Lord,* | all—the | earth:
Make a loud noise, *and* re | joi—ce, | and—sing | praise.
Sing unto the *Lord* | with—the | harp;
With the *harp,* | and the—voice | of—a | psalm.

With trump*ets,* and | sound—of | cornet,
Make a joyful *noise* be | fore—the | Lord,—the | King.
Let the sea roar, *and* the | fulness—there | of;
The *world,* and | they—that | dwell—there | in.

Let the *floods* | clap—their | hands:
Let the hills be joy*ful* to | gether—be | fore—the | Lord;
For he com*eth* to | judge—the | earth:
With righteousness shall he *judge* the | world,—and the | people-with | equity.

XLVIII.

PSALM XCIX. 1—3, 5, 9.

The | Lo—rd | reigneth;
Le | t—the | peo—ple | tremble:

He sitt*eth* be | tween—the | cherubim;
Le | t—the | earth—be | moved.

The *Lord* is | great—in | Zion;
And *he* is | high—a | bove—all | people.
Let them praise thy *great* and | terri—ble | name;
For | i—t | i—s | holy.

Exalt *ye* the | Lord—our | God,
And worship *at* his | footstool;—for | he—is | holy.
Exalt the Lord our God, and worship *at* his | ho—ly | hill;
For the | Lord—our | God—is | holy.

XLIX.

PSALM C.

Make a joyful noise unto the *Lord,* | all—ye | lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: *come* be | fore—his | presence—with | singing.
Know ye that the *Lord,* | he—is | God:
It is he that hath *made* | us,—and | not we—our | selves;

We | are—his | people,
And the | she—ep | of—his | pasture.
Enter into his *gates* | with—thanks | giving,
And | into—his | courts—with | praise:

Be thank*ful* | un—to | him,
And | ble— | ss—his | name.
For the Lord is good; his mer*cy* is | e—ver | lasting;
And his *truth* en | dur—eth to | all—gene | rations.

L.

PSALM CII. 1, 2, 11—13, 16—22.

Hear my | prayer,—O | Lord,
And *let* my | cry—come | un—to | thee.

Hide not thy face from me in the *day* when | I—am in | trouble;
Incline thine ear unto me: in the *day* when | I—call | answer—me | speedily.

My days are like a shad*ow* | that—de | clineth;
And | I—am | withered—like | grass.
But thou, O Lord, *shalt* en | dure—for | ever;
And thy remembr*ance* | unto—all | gen—er | ations.

Thou shalt arise, and have mer*cy* | up—on | Zion;
For the time to favour *her*, | yea-the—set | time,—is | come.
When the *Lord* shall | build—up | Zion,
He | shall—ap | pear—in his | glory.

He will regard the pray*er* | of—the | destitute,
And | not—des | pise—their | prayer.
This shall be written for the *ge*ne | ration—to | come:
And the people which shall be create*d* | sha—ll | praise—the | Lord.

For he hath looked down *from* the | height—of his | sanctuary;
From heaven *did* the | Lord—be | hold—the | earth;
To hear the groan*ing* | of—the | prisoner;
To loose *those* that | are—ap | pointed—to | death;

To declare the name *of* the | Lord—in | Zion,
And his | pra—ise | in—Je | rusalem;
When the peo*ple* are | gather—ed to | gether,
And the | kingdoms,—to | serve—the | Lord.

Of old hast thou laid the founda*tion* | of—the | earth:
And the heav*ens* | are—the | work of—thy | hands.
They | sh—all | perish,
But | th—ou | shalt—en | dure:

Yea, all of them shall wax *old* | like—a | garment;
As a vesture shalt thou change *them*, | and—they | shall—be | changed:
But thou | art—the | same,
And thy | years—shall | have—no | end.

LI.

PSALM CIII.

Bless the *Lord,* | O—my | soul:
And all that is within *me* | bless—his | ho—ly | name.
Bless the *Lord,* | O—my | soul,
And for | get—not | all—his | benefits:

Who forgiv*eth* all | thine—in | iquities;
Who | healeth—all | thy—dis | eases;
Who redeemeth thy *life* | from—des | truction;
Who crowneth thee with *lov*ing | kindness — and | ten — der | mercies;

Who satisfieth thy *mouth* | with—good | things;
So that thy youth *is* re | new—ed | like—the | eagle's.
The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for *all* that | are—op | pressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses, his *acts* un | to—the | children—of | Israel.

The *Lord* is | merci—ful and | gracious,
Slow to | anger,—and | plenteous—in | mercy.
He *will* not | al—ways | chide:
Neither *will* he | keep—his | anger—for | ever.

He hath not dealt with *us* | after—our | sins;
Nor rewarded *us* ac | cording—to | our—in | iquities.
For as the heaven is *high* a | bove—the | earth,
So great is his mercy to*ward* | them—that | fe—ar | him.

As far as the *east* is | from—the | west,
So far hath he remov*ed* | our—trans | gres—sions | from us.
Like as a *fath*er | pitieth—his | children,
So the *Lord* | piti—eth | them—that | fear him.

For he | knoweth—our | frame;
He re | member—eth that | we—are | dust.

As for man, his *days* | are—as | grass:
As a flower *of* the | fie—ld, | so—he | flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over *it*, and | it—is | gone;
And the *place* there | of—shall | know it—no | more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting
up*on* | them—that | fear him.
And his righteous*ness* | un—to | chil—dren's | children;

To *such* as | keep—his | covenant,
And to those that remem*ber* | his—com | mandments—to |
do them.
The Lord hath prepared his *throne* | in—the | heavens;
And his king*dom* | rul—eth | o—ver | all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, *that* ex | cel—in | strength,
That do his commandments, hearken*ing* un | to-the—voice |
of—his | word.
Bless ye the *Lord*, all | ye—his | hosts;
Ye minis*ters* of | his,—that | do—his | pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all pla*ces* of | his—do |
minion:
Bless the | Lo—rd, | O—my | soul.

LII.

PSALM CIV. 1—5, 24, 33, 34.

Bless the *Lord*, | O—my | soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great; *thou* art |
clothed—with | honour—and | majesty.
Who coverest thyself with *light*, as | with—a | garment:
Who stretchest *out* the | hea—vens | like—a | curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who
mak*eth* the | clouds—his | chariot:
Who walk*eth* up | on—the | wings—of the | wind:
Who mak*eth* his | an—gels | spirits;
His | minis—ters a | fla—ming | fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not *be*
re | moved—for | ever.
O *Lord,* how | mani—fold | are—thy | works!
In wisdom *hast* thou | made—them | all:
The *earth* is | full—of | th—y | riches.

I will sing unto the *Lord* as | long as—I | live:
I will sing praise to my *God* | while—I | have—my | being.
My meditation of *him* | shall—be | sweet:
I *will* be | gl—ad | in—the | Lord.

LIII.

PSALM CVII. 1, 2, 4—15.

O give thanks unto the *Lord,* for | he—is | good:
For his | mercy—en | du-reth—for | ever.
Let the redeemed *of* the | Lord—say | so,
Whom he hath redeem*ed* | from-the—hand | of—the |
enemy:

They wandered in the wilderness *in* a | soli—tary | way;
They | found—no | city—to | dwell in.
Hun*gry* | a—nd | thirsty,
Their | so—ul | fain—ted | in them.

Then they cried unto the *Lord* | in—their | trouble,
And he delivered *them* | out—of | their—dis | tresses.
And he led them *forth* | by-the—right | way,
That they might go *to* a | city—of | hab—i | tation.

Oh that men would praise the *Lord* | for—his | goodness,
And for his wonder*ful* | works—to the | children—of |
men!
For he satisfi*eth* the | long—ing | soul,
And fill*eth* the | hun—gry | soul—with | goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and *in* the | shadow—of | death,
Being *bound* | in—af | fliction—and | iron;
Because they rebelled aga*inst* the | words—of | God,
And contemn*ed* the | counsel—of the | Mo—st | High:

Therefore he brought *down* their | heart—with | labour;
They fell *down*, and | there—was | none—to | help.
Then they cried unto the *Lord* | in—their | trouble,
And he saved *them* | out—of | their—dis | tresses.

He brought them out of darkness *and* the | shadow—of | death,
And | brake—their | bands—in | sunder.
Oh that men would praise the *Lord* | for—his | goodness,
And for his wonder*ful* | works—to the | children—of | men!

LIV.

PSALM CVII. 31—43.

Oh that men would praise the *Lord* | for—his | goodness,
And for his wonder*ful* | works—to the | children—of | men!
Let them exalt him also in the congrega*tion* | of—the | people,
And praise him *in* the as | sem—bly | of—the | elders.

He turneth riv*ers* | into—a | wilderness,
And the | water—springs | into—dry | ground;
A fruitful *land* | in—to | barrenness,
For the wicked*ness* of | them—that | dwell—there | in.

He turneth the wilderness in*to* a | stand—ing | water,
And | dry—ground | in—to | watersprings.
And there he mak*eth* the | hungry—to | dwell,
That they may pre*pare* a | city—for | hab—i | tation.

And sow the *fields*, | and—plant | vineyards,
Which | may—yield | fruits—of | increase.
He blesseth them also, so that *they* are | multi—plied | greatly;
And suffereth *not* their | cat—tle | to—de | crease.

Again, | they—are | minished,
And brought low through oppres*sion*, af | flic—tion, | a—nd | sorrow.

He pour*eth* con | tempt-up—on | princes,
And causeth them to wander in the wilder*ness*, | where—there | is—no | way.

Yet setteth he the poor on *high* | from—af | fliction,
And maketh *him* | fami—lies | like—a | flock.
The righteous shall *see* it, | and—re | joice:
And all iniqui*ty* | sha—ll | stop—her | mouth.

Whoso is wise, and *will* ob | serve—these | things,
Even they shall understand the lov*ing* | kind—ness | of—the | Lord.

LV.

PSALM CVIII. 1—6.

O *God*, my | heart—is | fixed;
I will sing and give *praise*, | e—ven | with—my | glory.
A*wake*, | psaltery—and | harp;
I my*self* | will—a | wa—ke | early.

I will praise thee, O *Lord*, a | mong—the | people:
And I will sing praises *un*to | thee—a | mong—the | nations.
For thy mercy is *great* a | bove—the | heavens:
And thy *truth* | reacheth—un | to—the | clouds.

Be thou exalted, O *God*, a | bove—the | heavens:
And thy glo*ry* a | bo—ve | all—the | earth;
That thy belov*ed* may | be—de | livered:
Save with *thy* right | hand,—and | an—swer | me.

LVI.

PSALM CXI.

Praise | ye—the | Lord.
I will *praise* the | Lord—with | my—whole | heart,
In the as*sem*bly | of—the | upright,
And | in—the | con—gre | gation.

The works *of* the | Lord—are | great,
Sought out of all *them* that | ha—ve | pleasure—there | in.
His *work* is | honourable—and | glorious;
And his *right*eous | ness—en | dureth—for | ever.

He hath made his wonderful *works* to | be—re | membered;
The Lord is grac*ious* | and—full | of—com | passion.
He hath given meat *un*to | them—that | fear him:
He will ev*er* be | mind—ful | of—his | covenant.

He hath shewed his people the pow*er* | of—his | works,
That he may give *them* the | heri—tage | of—the | heathen.
The works of his *hands* are | veri—ty and | judgment:
All | his—com | mandments—are | sure.

They stand *fast* for | ever—and | ever,
And are | done in—truth | and—up | rightness.
He sent redemp*tion* un | to—his | people:
He hath command*ed* his | cov—e | nant—for | ever:

Holy and rever*end* | is—his | name.
The fear of the *Lord* | is the—be | gin-ning—of | wisdom:
A good understanding have all they *that* do | his—com | mandments:
His | praise—en | du-reth—for | ever.

LVII.

PSALM CXII.

Praise | ye—the | Lord.
Blessed *is* the | man—that | feareth—the | Lord,
That delighteth great*ly* in | his—com | mandments.
His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation *of* the | up—right | shall—be | blessed.

Wealth and riches *shall* be | in—his | house:
And his | righteous—ness en | dureth—for | ever.

Unto the upright there aris*eth* | light—in the | darkness:
He is graci*ous*, and | full of — com | passion, — and | righteous.

A good man shew*eth* | favour,—and | lendeth:
He will *guide* | his—af | fairs—with dis | cretion.
Surely he shall *not* be | moved—for | ever:
The righteous shall *be* in | ev—er | lasting—re | membrance.

He shall not be a*fraid* of | e—vil | tidings:
His heart is fix*ed*, | trust—ing | in—the | Lord.
His heart is established; *he* shall | not—be a | fraid,
Until he see *his* de | sire—up | on—his | enemies.

He hath dispersed, he hath gi*ven* | to—the | poor;
His righteousness endureth for ever: his *horn* shall | be—ex | alted—with | honour.
The wicked shall *see* it, | and—be | grieved;
He shall gnash with his teeth, and melt a*way*: the de | sire—of the | wicked—shall | perish.

LVIII.

PSALM CXIII. 1—8.

Praise | ye—the | Lord.
Praise, O ye servants of the *Lord*, | praise—the | name—of the | Lord.
Blessed be the *name* | of—the | Lord
From this *time* | forth—and for | ev—er | more.

From the rising of the sun unto the go*ing* | down—of the | same
The *Lord's* | name—is | to—be | praised.
The Lord is *high* a | bove—all | nations,
And his | glory—a | bove—the | heavens.

Who is like un*to* the | Lord—our | God,
Who | dwel—leth | o—n | high,
Who humbleth him*self* | to—be | hold
The things that *are* in | heaven,—and | in—the | earth!

He raiseth up the *poor* out | of—the | dust,
And lift*eth* the | needy—out | of—the | dunghill;
That he *may* set | him—with | princes,
Even *with* the | prin—ces | of—his | people.

LIX.

PSALM CXVI. 1, 2, 5—8, 12—14, 17.

I | love—the | Lord,
Because he hath *heard* my | voice—and my | sup—pli | cations.
Because he hath inclin*ed* his | ear—unto | me,
Therefore will I call up*on* | him—as | long as—I | live.

Gracious *is* the | Lord,—and | righteous;
Y | ea,—our | God—is | merciful.
The *Lord* pre | serveth—the | simple:
I was *brought* | low,—and he | hel—ped | me.

Return unto thy *rest,* | O—my | soul;
For the *Lord* hath | dealt—bounti | ful—ly | with thee.
For thou hast deliver*ed* my | soul—from | death,
Mine eyes from *tears,* | and—my | feet—from | falling.

What shall I rend*er* un | to—the | Lord
For *all* his | be—ne | fits—to | ward me?
I will take the *cup* | of—sal | vation,
And *call* up | on—the | name—of the | Lord.

I will pay my *vows* un | to—the | Lord
Now *in* the | presence—of | all—his | people.
I will offer to thee the sacri*fice* | of—thanks | giving,
And will *call* up | on—the | name—of the | Lord.

LX.

PSALM CXVIII. 1—6, 8, 9, 14, 15, 18, 21, 24, 25, 28, 29.

O give thanks unto the *Lord,* for | he—is | good;
Be*cause* his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mer*cy* en | dureth—for | ever.
Let the house of Aaron now say, *that* his | mer — cy en | dureth—for | ever.

I called upon the *Lord* | in—dis | tress:
The Lord answered *me*, and | set—me | in a—large | place.
The Lord is on my *side*; I | will—not | fear:
What can | man—do | un—to | me?

It is bet*ter* to | trust—in the | Lord
Than to *put* | con—fi | dence—in | man.
It is bet*ter* to | trust—in the | Lord
Than to *put* | con—fi | dence—in | princes.

The Lord is *my* | strength—and | song,
And *is* be | co—me | my—sal | vation.
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the taberna*cles* | of—the | righteous:
The right hand *of* the | Lo—rd | do—eth | valiantly.

The *Lord* hath | chasten—ed me | sore:
But he hath not given *me* | o—ver | un—to | death.
I will praise *thee*; for | thou—hast | heard me,
And *art* be | co—me | my—sal | vation.

This is the day *which* the | Lord—hath | made;
We *will* re | joice—and | be—glad | in it.
Save now, I be*seech* | thee,—O | Lord;
O Lord, I be*seech* | thee,—send | now—pros | perity.

Thou art my *God*, and | I—will | praise thee:
Thou *art* my | God,—I | will—ex | alt thee.
O give thanks unto the *Lord*, for | he—is | good:
For his | mer—cy en | dureth—for | ever.

LXI.

PSALM CXIX. 1—16.

Blessed are the undefil*ed* | in—the | way,
Who *walk* | in—the | law—of the | Lord.

Blessed are *they* that | keep—his | testimonies,
And that | seek—him | with the—whole | heart.

They al*so* do | no—in | iquity:
They | wa—lk | in—his | ways.
Thou *hast* com | mand—ed | us
To | keep—thy | pre—cepts | diligently.

O | that—my | ways
Were di | rected—to | keep—thy | statutes!
Then shall *I* not | be—a | shamed,
When I have re*spect* un | to—all | thy—com | mandments.

I will praise thee *with* up | rightness—of | heart,
When I *shall* have | learned—thy | right—eous | judgments.
I will | keep—thy | statutes:
O for | sa—ke | me—not | utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young *man* | cleanse—his | way?
By taking heed there*to* ac | cord—ing | to—thy | word.
With my whole *heart* | have—I | sought thee:
O let *me* not | wander—from | thy—com | mandments.

Thy word have *I* hid | in—mine | heart,
That I | might—not | sin—a | gainst thee.
Blessed *art* | thou,—O | Lord;
Teach | m—e | th—y | statutes:

With my *lips* have | I—de | clared
All the | judg—ments | of—thy | mouth.
I have rejoiced in the *way* | of—thy | testimonies,
As | much—as | in—all | riches.

I will medi*tate* | in—thy | precepts,
And *have* res | pect—un | to—thy | ways.
I will delight my*self* | in—thy | statutes:
I will | not—for | get—thy | word.

LXII.

PSALM CXIX. 89—112.

For | ever,—O | Lord,
Thy | word—is | settled—in | heaven.

Thy faithfulness is un*to* all | gen—e | rations:
Thou hast establish*ed* the | earth,—and | it—a | bideth.

They continue this day a*ccord*ing | to—thine | ordinances:
For | a—ll | are—thy | servants.
Unless thy law *had* been | my—de | light,
I should *then* have | perish—ed in | mine—af | fliction.

I will nev*er* for | get—thy | precepts:
For with *them* | thou—hast | quick-en—ed | me.
I | am—thine, | save me;
For | I—have | sought—thy | precepts.

The wicked have waited for *me* | te—des | troy me:
But I | will—con | sider—thy | testimonies.
I have seen an *end* of | all—per | fection;
But thy command*ment* | is—ex | ceed—ing | broad.

O how *love* | I—thy | law!
It is my *me*di | ta—tion | all—the | day.
Thou through thy commandments hast made me wis*er* | than—mine | enemies:
For | they—are | ev—er | with me.

I have more understand*ing* than | all—my | teachers:
For thy testimo*nies* | are—my | med—i | tation.
I under*stand* more | than—the | ancients,
Be | cause—I | keep—thy | precepts.

I have refrained my feet from ev*ery* | e—vil | way,
That | I—might | keep—thy | word.
I have not depart*ed* | from—thy | judgments:
For | thou—hast | tau—ght | me.

How sweet are thy *words* un | to—my | taste!
Yea, swee*ter* than | hon—ey | to—my | mouth!
Through thy precepts *I* get | un—der | standing:
There*fore* I | hate—every | fa—lse | way.

Thy word is a *lamp* un | to—my | feet,
And a | light—un | to—my | path.

I have sworn, and *I* | will—per | form it,
That *I* will | keep—thy | right—eous | judgments.

I am afflict*ed* | ve—ry | much:
Quicken me, O *Lord*, ac | cor—ding | unto—thy | word.
Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings *of* my | mouth,—O | Lord,
And | teach—me | th—y | judgments.

My soul is continual*ly* | in—my | hand;
Yet *do* I | not—for | get—thy | law.
The wicked have *laid* a | snare—for | me:
Yet I | erred—not | from—thy | precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken *as* an | heri—tage for | ever;
For they *are* the re | joic—ing | of—my | heart.
I have inclined mine heart to per*form* thy | sta — tutes | alway,
E | ven—un | to—the | end.

LXIII.

PSALM CXIX. 153—176.

Consider mine afflic*tion*, | and—de | liver me:
For *I* do | not—for | get—thy | law.
Plead my *cause*, | and—de | liver me:
Quicken *me* ac | cord—ing | to—thy | word.

Salvation is *far* | from—the | wicked;
For | they—seek | not—thy | statutes.
Great are thy ten*der* | mercies,—O | Lord.
Quicken *me* ac | cord—ing | to—thy | judgments.

Many are my persecu*tors* | and—mine | enemies;
Yet do I *not* de | cli—ne | from—thy | testimonies.
I beheld the transgres*sors*, | and—was | grieved;
Be*cause* | they—kept | not—thy | word.

Consider *how* I | love—thy | precepts:
Quicken me, O Lord, accord*ing* | to — thy | lov — ing | kindness.

Thy word is *true* | from the—be | ginning:
And every one of thy righte*ous* | judgments—en | dureth—
for | ever.

Princes have persecuted *me* with | out—a | cause:
But my *heart* | standeth—in | awe of—thy | word.
I re*joice* | at—thy | word,
As | one—that | findeth—great | spoil.

I hate *and* ab | ho—r | lying:
But | thy—law | do—I | love.
Seven times a *day* | do—I | praise thee,
Be*cause* | of—thy | right—eous | judgments.

Great peace have *they* which | love—thy | law;
And | no—thing | shall—of | fend them.
Lord, I have hope*d* for | thy—sal | vation,
And | do—ne | thy—com | mandments.

My *soul* hath | kept—thy | testimonies;
And | I—love | them—ex | ceedingly.
I have kept thy pre*cepts* | and—thy | testimonies;
For *all* my | way—s | are—be | fore thee.

Let my cry come near be*fore* | thee,—O | Lord:
Give me understand*ing* ac | cord—ing | to—thy | word.
Let my supplica*tion* | come—be | fore thee:
Deliver *me* ac | cord—ing | to—thy | word.

My *lips* shall | ut—ter | praise,
When *thou* hast | tau—ght | me—thy | statutes.
My tongue shall *speak* | of—thy | word;
For all *thy* com | mandments—are | right—eous | ness.

Let | thine—hand | help me;
For | I—have | chosen—thy | precepts.
I have longed for *thy* sal | vation,—O | Lord;
And thy | law—is | my—de | light.

Let my soul *live*, and | it—shall | praise thee;
And | let—thy | judg—ments | help me.

I have gone astray like a lost *sheep*; | seek — thy | servant;
For *I* do | not for—get | thy—com | mandments.

LXIV.

PSALM CXXI.

I will lift up mine *eyes* un | to—the | hills,
From *whence* | com—eth | m—y | help.
My help com*eth* | from—the | Lord,
Which | ma—de | hea-ven—and | earth.

He will not suffer thy *foot* | to—be | moved:
He that | keepeth—thee | will—not | slumber.
Behold, *he* that | keep—eth | Israel
Shall | nei—ther | slumber—nor | sleep.

The *Lord* | is—thy | keeper:
The Lord is *thy* | shade up—on | thy—right | hand.
The sun shall not *smite* | thee—by | day,
No | r—the | moon—by | night.

The Lord shall pre*serve* thee | from—all | evil;
He | shall—pre | serve—thy | soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out *and* thy | com — ing | in
From this time *forth*, and | even—for | ev—er | more.

LXV.

PSALM CXXII.

I | was—s | glad
When | they—said | un—to | me,
Let us go into the *house* | of—the | Lord.
Our feet shall *stand* with | in thy—gates, | O—Je | rusalem.

Jerusalem is build*ed* | as—a | city
That | is—com | pact—to | gether:

Whith*er* the | tribes—go | up,
The tribes of the Lord un*to* the | tes—ti | mony—of | Israel,

To | gi—ve | thanks
Un | to—the | name—of the | Lord.
For there *are* set | thrones—of | judgment,
The *thrones* | of—the | house—of | David.

Pray for the *peace* | of—Je | rusalem:
They shall | pros—per | that—love | thee.
Peace *be* with | in—thy | walls,
And pros | peri—ty with | in—thy | palaces.

For thy brethren *and* com | pan—ions' | sakes,
I will *now* | say,—Peace | be—with | in thee.
Because of the house *of* the | Lord—our | God
I | wi—ll | seek—thy | good.

LXVI.

PSALM CXXV.

They that trust in the Lord *shall* be | as—Mount | Zion,
Which cannot be remov*ed*, | but—a | bideth—for | ever.
As the mountains are *round* a | bout—Je | rusalem,
So the Lord is round about his peo*ple* from | hence—forth, | even—for | ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the *lot* | of—the | righteous,
Lest the righteous put *forth* their | hands—un | to—in | iquity.
Do good, O Lord, unto *those* | that—be | good,
And to them that *are* | up—right | in—their | hearts.

As for *such* as | turn—a | side
Un | to—their | crook—ed | ways,
The Lord shall lead them forth with the work*ers* | of—in | iquity:
But | peace—shall | be up—on | Israel.

LXVII.

PSALM CXXXVI. 1—9, 23—26.

O give thanks unto the *Lord*, for | he—is | good:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.
O give thanks un*to* the | God—of | gods:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.

O give thanks *to* the | Lord—of | lords:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.
To him who *alone* | doeth—great | wonders:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.

To him that by wis*dom* | made—the | heavens:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.
To him that stretched out the *earth* a | bove—the | waters:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.

To *him* that | made—great | lights:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.
The *sun* to | rule—by | day:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.

The moon and *stars* to | rule—by | night:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.
Who remembered us *in* our | low—es | tate:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.

And hath redeemed *us* | from—our | enemies:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.
Who giveth *food* | to—all | flesh:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.

O give thanks un*to* the | God—of | heaven:
For his | mercy—en | dureth—for | ever.

LXVIII.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

I will praise *thee* with | my—whole | heart:
Before the *gods* will | I—sing | praise—unto | thee.

I will worship to*ward* thy | ho—ly | temple,
And praise thy name for thy lov*ing* | kindness—and | for—thy | truth.

For thou hast magnified thy word a*bove* | all—thy | name.
In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthen*edst* | me with—strength | in—my | soul.
All the kings of the earth shall *praise* | thee,—O | Lord,
For great *is* the | glo—ry | of—the | Lord.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he re*spect* un | to—the | lowly:
But the *proud* he | knoweth—a | fa—r | off.
Though I walk *in* the | midst—of | trouble,
Thou | wi—lt | r—e | vive me:

Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the *wrath* | of—mine | enemies,
And | thy—right | hand—shall | save me.
The Lord will perfect that *which* con | cern—eth | me:
Thy mer*cy*, O | Lord,—en | dureth—for | ever.

LXIX.

PSALM CXXXIX. 1—12, 23, 24.

O Lord, thou hast *search*ed | me,—and | known me.
Thou knowest my downsit*ting* | a—nd | mine—up | rising,
Thou understandest my thought afar off. Thou compassest my path *and* my | ly—ing | down,
And *art* ac | quainted—with | all—my | ways.

For there is not a *word* | in—my | tongue,
But, lo, O *Lord*, thou | knowest—it | al—to | gether.
Thou hast beset *me* be | hind—and be | fore,
And | laid—thine | hand—up | on me.

Such knowledge *is* too | wonder—ful for | me;
It is *high*, I | cannot—at | tain—un | to it.

Whither shall I *go* | from—thy | Spirit,
Or whith*er* shall | I—flee | from—thy | presence?

If I ascend up into heav*en*, | thou—art | there:
If I make my bed in *hell*, be | ho—ld, | thou—art | there.
If I take the *wings* | of—the | morning,
And dwell *in* the | utter—most | parts—of the | sea,

Even *there* shall | thy—hand | lead me,
And | thy—right | hand—shall | hold me.
If I say, Sure*ly* the | darkness—shall | cover me,
Even the *night* | shall—be | light—a | bout me.

Yea, the darkness *hi*deth | not—from | thee,
But the *night* | shin—eth | as—the | day:
The dark*ness* | and—the | light
Are | both—a | like—to | thee.

Search me, O *God*, and | know—my | heart:
Try | me,—and | know—my | thoughts:
And see if there be any wick*ed* | way—in | me,
And *lead* me | in the—way | ev—er | lasting.

LXX.

PSALM CXLV.

I will extol *thee*, my | God,—O | King;
And I will *bless* thy | name—for | ever—and | ever.
Every *day* | will—I | bless thee;
And I will *praise* thy | name—for | ever—and | ever.

Great is the Lord, and great*ly* | to—be | praised:
And his | great—ness | is—un | searchable.
One generation shall praise thy *works* | to—an | other,
And *shall* de | clare—thy | migh—ty | acts.

I will speak of the glorious hon*our* | of—thy | majesty,
And | of—thy | won—drous | works.
And men shall speak of the might *of* thy | terri—ble | acts:
And I | will—de | clare—thy | greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memo*ry* of | thy—great |
goodness,
And shall | sing—of thy | righ*t*—eous | ness.
The Lord is graci*ous*, and | full—of com | passion;
Slow to | anger,—and | of—great | mercy.

The *Lord* is | good—to | all:
And his tender mer*cies* are | ov—er | all—his | works.
All thy works shall *praise* | thee,—O | Lord;
And thy | saints—shall | ble—ss | thee.

They shall speak of the glo*ry* | of—thy | kingdom,
And | ta—lk | of—thy | power;
To make known to the sons of *men* his | migh—ty |
acts,
And the *glori*ous | majes—ty | of—his | kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an *e*ver | last—ing | kingdom,
And thy dominion endur*eth* through | out—all | gen—e |
rations.
The Lord uphold*eth* | all—that | fall,
And raiseth up *all* | those—that be | bow—ed | down.

The eyes of *all* | wait up—on | thee;
And thou givest *them* | their—meat | in—due | season.
Thou open*est* | thi—ne | hand,
And satisfiest the de*sire* of | ev—ery | liv—ing | thing.

The Lord is right*eous* in | all—his | ways,
And | holy—in | all—his | works.
The Lord is nigh unto all *them* that | call up—on | him,
To *all* that | call-up—on | him—in | truth.

He will fulfil the de*sire* of | them—that | fear him:
He also will *hear* their | cr—y, | and—will | save them.
The Lord preserveth *all* | them—that | love him:
But *all* the | wicked—will | he—des | troy.

My mouth shall speak the *praise* | of—the | Lord:
And let all flesh bless his *ho*ly | name—for | ever—and |
ever.

LXXI.

PSALM CXLVI.

Praise | ye—the | Lord.
Praise the | Lo—rd, | O—my | soul.
While I live will *I* | praise—the | Lord:
I will sing praises unto my *God* | while—I | have—any | being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor *in* the | son—of | man,
In | whom—there | is—no | help.
His breath goeth forth, he return*eth* | to—his | earth;
In that *very* | day—his | thou—ghts | perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Ja*cob* | for—his | help,
Whose *hope* is | in—the | Lord—his | God:
Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and *all* that | there—in | is:
Which | keep—eth | truth—for | ever:

Which executeth judg*ment* | for—the op | pressed:
Which *give*th | fo—od | to—the | hungry.
The *Lord* | looseth—the | prisoners:
The Lord open*eth* the | ey—es | of—the | blind:

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down; the *Lord* | loveth—the | righteous:
The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieve*th* the | fa—ther | less—and | widow:
But the way of the wicked he *turn*eth | up—side | down.
The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O *Zion* | unto—all | gen—e | rations.

LXXII.

PSALM CXLVII.

Praise | ye—the | Lord:
For it is good to *sing* | prai—ses | unto—our | God;
For | it—is | pleasant;
And | prai—se | i—s | comely.

The Lord doth *build* | up—Je | rusalem:
He gathered togethe*r* the | ou—t | casts—of | Israel.
He heal*eth* the | broken—in | heart,
And | bind—eth | up—their | wounds.

He telleth the numbe*r* | of—the | stars;
He *call*eth | them—all | by—their | names.
Great is our *Lord*, and | of—great | power:
His | un—der | standing—is | infinite.

The Lord *lift*eth | up—the | meek:
He cast*eth* the | wicked—down | to—the | ground.
Sing unto the *Lord* | with—thanks | giving;
Sing praise up*on* the | harp—un | to—our | God;

Who cover*eth* the | heaven—with | clouds,
Who pre*par*eth | ra—in | for—the | earth,
Who | mak—eth | grass
To | grow—up | on—the | mountains.

He giveth *to* the | beast—his | food,
And | to the—young | ravens—which | cry.
He delighteth not *in* the | strength—of the | horse:
He taketh not *plea*sure | in—the | legs—of a | man.

The Lord taketh plea*sure* in | them—that | fear him,
In | those—that | hope—in his | mercy.
Praise the *Lord*, | O—Je | rusalem;
Pra | ise—thy | God,—O | Zion:

For he hath strengthened the *bars* | of—thy | gates;
He hath | blessed—thy | children—with | in thee.
He maketh *peace* | in—thy | borders,
And filleth thee *with* the | fin—est | of—the | wheat.

He sendeth forth his command*ment* | up—on | earth:
His | word—runneth | ve—ry | swiftly.
He *give*th | snow—like | wool:
He scatter*eth* the | ho—ar | frost—like | ashes.

He casteth *forth* his | ice—like | morsels:
Who *can* | stand—be | fore—his | cold?
He sendeth out his *word* and | melt—eth | them:
He causeth his *wind* to | blow,—and the | wa—ters | flow.

He shew*eth* his | word—unto | Jacob,
His statutes *and* his | judg—ments | un—to | Israel.
He hath not dealt *so* with | an—y | nation:
And as for his judgments, they *have* not | known—them. |
Praise—ye the | Lord.

LXXIII.

PSALM CL.

Praise | ye—the | Lord.
Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him *in* the |
firma—ment | of—his | power.
Praise him *for* his | migh—ty | acts:
Praise him ac*cord*ing | to—his | excel—lent | greatness.

Praise him *with* the | sound—of the | trumpet:
Praise him *with* the | psa—l | tery—and | harp.
Praise him *with* the | timbrel—and | dance:
Praise *him* with | string—ed | instru—ments and | organs.

Praise *him* up | on the—loud | cymbals:
Praise *him* up | on the—high | sound—ing | cymbals.
Let every thing that hath *breath* | praise—the | Lord.
Pra | —ise | ye—the | Lord.

LXXIV.

I. SAMUEL, II. 1—3, 6—9.

My heart re*joice*th | in—the | Lord,
Mine horn *is* ex | alt—ed | in—the | Lord:
My mouth is en*large*d | over—mine | enemies:
Because *I* re | joice—in | thy—sal | vation.

There is none *ho*ly | as—the | Lord:
For there is none beside thee: neither *is* there | any—rock | like—our | God.
Talk no more *so* ex | ceed—ing | proudly;
Let not arrogan*cy* | come—out | of—your | mouth:

For the Lord *is* a | God—of | knowledge,
And | by—him | actions—are | weighed.
The Lord kill*eth*, and | maketh—a | live:
He bringeth down *to* the | grave,—and | bring—eth | up.

The Lord maketh *poor*, and | mak—eth | rich:
He *bring*eth | low,—and | lift—eth | up.
He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the beg*gar* | from—the | dunghill,
To set them among princes, and to make *them* in | herit—the | throne—of | glory:

For the pillars of the *earth* | are—the | Lord's,
And *he* hath | set—the | world—up | on them.
He will keep the feet of his saints, and the wicked *shall* be | silent—in | darkness;
For by *strength* | shall—no | man—pre | vail.

LXXV.

ISAIAH XII.

℣ *Lord*, | I—will | praise thee:
Though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned a*way*, | and—thou | comfort—edst | me.
Behold, *God* is | my—sal | vation;
I will | trust,—and | not—be a | fraid:

For the Lord Jehovah is my *strength* | and—my | song;
He also *is* be | co—me | my—sal | vation.
Therefore with *joy* shall | ye—draw | water
Out *of* the | we—lls | of—sal | vation.

And in that *day* | shall—ye | say,
Praise the *Lord*, | call—up | on—his | name,

Declare his do*ings* a | mong—the | people,
Make mention *that* his | na—me | is—ex | alted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he *hath* done | excel—lent | things:
This is | known—in | all—the | earth.
Cry out and shout, *thou* in | habi—tant of | Zion:
For great is the Holy One of Is*rael* | in—the | midst—of | thee.

LXXVI.

ISAIAH XXXII. 1, 2; XXXV. 1, 2, 5, 6, 10.

Behold, a king shall *reign* in | right—eous | ness,
And | princes—shall | rule—in | judgment.
And a man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a cov*ert* | from—the | tempest;
As rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a *great* | rock—in a | wea—ry | land.

The wilderness and the solitary place *shall* be | glad—for | them;
And the desert shall re*joice*, and | blos—som | as—the | rose.
It shall | blossom—a | bundantly,
And re*joice* | even—with | joy—and | singing:

Then the eyes of the *blind* | shall—be | opened,
And the ears *of* the | deaf—shall | be—un | stopped.
Then shall the lame *man* | leap—as an | hart,
And the | tongue—of the | du—mb | sing:

And the ransomed of the *Lord* | shall—re | turn,
And come to Zion with songs, and everlast*ing* | joy—up | on—their | heads:
They shall ob*tain* | joy—and | gladness,
And sor*row* and | sighing—shall | flee—a | way.

LXX

ISAIAH XL. 1—5, 9—11.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my peo*ple*, | saith—your | God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusa*lem*, | and—cry | un—to | her,

That her *war*fare | is—ac | complished,
That *her* in | i—qui | ty—is | pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare *ye* the | way—of the | Lord,
Make straight in the de*sert* a | high — way | for — our | God.
Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and *hill* | shall be—made | low;
And the crooked shall be *made* | straight, — and the | rough—places | plain;

And the glo*ry* | of—the | Lord
Shall | b—e | r—e | vealed,
And all *flesh* shall | see—it to | gether:
For the mouth *of* the | Lord—hath | spo—ken | it.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee *up* in | to-the—high | mountain;
O Jerusalem, that bringest good tid*ings*, | lift — up thy | voice—with | strength:
Lift it *up*, be | not—a | fraid;
Say unto the ci*ties* of | Judah,—Be | hold—your | God!

Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his *arm* shall | rule—for | him;
Behold, his reward is with *him*, | and — his | work — be | fore him.
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the *lambs* | with—his | arm,
And carry them in his bosom, and shall gently *lead* | those—that | are—with | young.

LXXVIII.

ISAIAH LIII. 3—6, 8, 10, 11.

He is despised *and* re | jected—of | men;
A *man* of | sorrows—and ac | quainted—with | grief:
And we hid as it *were* our | fa—ces | from him;
He was despis*ed*, and | we—es | teemed—him | not.

Surely he hath borne our *griefs*, and | carried — our | sorrows:
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smit*ten* of | Go—d, | and—af | flicted.
But he was wound*ed* for | our—trans | gressions,
He was | bruised—for | our—in | iquities:

The chastisement of our *peace* | was—up | on him;
And with | his—stripes | we—are | healed.
All we like *sheep* have | gone—a | stray;
We have turned *ev*ery | one—to | his—own | way;

And the *Lord* hath | laid—on | him
The in | iqui—ty | of—us | all.
He was cut off out of the *land* | of—the | living:
For the transgression *of* my | peo—ple | was—he | stricken.

When thou shalt make his *soul* an | offer—ing for | sin,
He shall see his *seed*, he | shall—pro | long—his | days,
And the pleasure of the Lord shall *pros*per | in—his | hand.
He shall see of the travail *of* his | soul,—and | shall—be | satisfied.

LXXIX.

ISAIAH LV. 1, 3, 6—9, 12.

HO, every one that thirsteth, *come* ye | to—the | waters,
And he that hath no mon*ey*: | come—ye, | buy,—and | eat;
Yea, *come*, buy | wine—and | milk;
With*out* | money,—and | with—out | price.

Incline your ear, and *come* | un—to | me:
Hear, | and—your | soul—shall | live;
And I will make an ever*last*ing | cove—nant | with you,
Ev*en* the | su—re | mercies—of | David.

Seek ye the Lord *while* he | may—be | found;
Call ye up*on* | him—while | he—is | near;
Let the wick*ed* for | sake—his | way,
And the un | right—eous | man—his | thoughts:

And let him re*turn* un | to—the | Lord,
And he | will—have | mer—cy up | on him;
And | to—our | God,
For he | will—a | bun—dantly | pardon.

For my *thoughts* are | not—your | thoughts,
Neither are your *ways* | my — ways, | saith — the | Lord.
For as the heavens are *high*er | than—the | earth,
So are my ways higher than your *ways*, and | my—thoughts | than—your | thoughts.

For ye *shall* go | out—with | joy,
And | be—led | forth—with | peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth be*fore* | you—into | singing,
And all the trees *of* the | field—shall | clap—their | hands.

LXXX.

MICAH IV. 1—4.

In the last days *it* shall | come—to | pass,
That the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be establish*ed* | in—the | top—of the | mountains,
And it shall be exalt*ed* a | bove—the | hills;
And | people—shall | flow—un | to it.

And many nations shall come, and say, Come, and let us go up to the *moun*tain | of—the | Lord,
And *to* the | house—of the | God—of | Jacob;
And he will teach us of his ways, and we will *walk* | in—his | paths;
For the law shall go forth out of Zion, and the word *of* the | Lo—rd | from—Je | rusalem.

And he shall judge a*mong* | ma—ny | people,
And re*buke* strong | nations—a | fa—r | off;
And they shall *beat* their | swords—into | plowshares,
And their | spears—into | pru—ning | hooks:

Nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they *learn* | war—any | more.
But they shall sit every man un*der* his | vine—and | under—his | fig-tree;
And *none* shall | make them—a | fraid:
For the mouth *of* the | Lord—of | hosts—hath | spoken it.

LXXXI.

MICAH VII. 8, 9, 18, 19.

Rejoice not against *me*, | O—mine | enemy;
When I | fall,—I | shall—a | rise;
When I | sit—in | darkness,
The Lord shall *be* a | li—ght | un—to | me.

I will bear the indignation of the Lord, because I *have* | sinned—a | gainst him,
Until he plead my *cause*, and | exe—cute | judg—ment | for me.
He will bring me *forth* | to—the | light,
And I *shall* be | hold—his | right—eous | ness.

Who is a God like unto *thee*, that | pardon—eth in | iquity,
And passeth by the transgressions *of* the | rem—nant | of—his | heritage?
He retaineth *not* his | anger—for | ever,
Be*cause* | he—de | lighteth—in | mercy.

He will | turn—a | gain,
He will | have—com | passion—up | on us;
He will sub*due* | our—in | iquities;
And thou wilt cast all their *sins* in | to—the | depths—of the | sea.

LXXXII.

HABAKKUK III. 2—6, 10, 11, 17—19.

O Lord, I have heard thy *speech*, and | was—a | fraid:
O Lord, re*vive* thy | work—in the | midst—of the | years,

In the midst *of* the | years—make | known;
In | wrath—re | mem—ber | mercy.

God | came—from | Teman,
And the | Holy—One | from—mount | Paran.
His glo*ry* | cover—ed the | heavens,
And the | earth—was | full—of his | praise.

And his bright*ness* was | as—the | light;
He had horns coming out of his hand: and there *was* the |
hid—ing | of—his | power.
Be*fore* him | went—the | pestilence,
And burning *coals* | went—forth | at—his | feet.

He stood and measured the earth: he beheld, and *drove* a |
sunder—the | nations;
And the ever*last*ing | moun—tains | we—re | scattered,
The perpe*tual* | hills—did | bow:
His | ways—are | ev—er | lasting.

The mountains saw *thee,* | and—they | trembled:
The overflowing *of* the | wa—ter | pass—ed | by:
The *deep* | utter—ed his | voice,
And *lift*ed | up—his | hands—on | high.

The | sun—and | moon
Stood | still—in their | hab—i | tation;
At the light *of* thine | arrows—they | went,
And at the *shin*ing | of—thy | glitter—ing | spear.

Although the fig-*tree* | shall—not | blossom,
Nei*ther* shall | fruit—be | in—the | vines;
The labour *of* the | olive—shall | fail,
And the | fields—shall | yield—no | meat;

The flock shall be cut *off* | from—the | fold,
And there shall *be* no | he—rd | in—the | stalls:
Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the *God* of |
my—sal | vation.
The *Lord* | Go—d | is—my | strength.

LXXXIII.

MATTHEW V. 3—12.

Blessed *are* the | poor—in | spirit:
For *their's* | is—the | kingdom—of | heaven.
Blessed *are* | they—that | mourn:
For | the—y | shall—be | comforted.

Bless*ed* | are—the | meek:
For *they* | shall—in | herit—the | earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst *af*ter | right—eous | ness:
For | the—y | shall—be | filled.

Bless*ed* | are—the | merciful:
For | th—ey | shall ob—tain | mercy.
Blessed *are* the | pure—in | heart:
For | th—ey | shall—see | God.

Bless*ed* | are the—peace | makers:
For they *shall* be | called—the | children—of | God.
Blessed are they which are persecu*ted* for | righteous—ness' | sake:
For | their's—is the | kingdom—of | heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile *you*, and | perse—cute | you,
And shall say all manner of evil against *you* | false—ly | for—my | sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is *your* re | ward—in | heaven:
For so persecuted *they* the | prophets—which | were—be | fore you.

LXXXIV.

LUKE I. 46, 47, 49—55.

My soul doth *mag*ni | fy—the | Lord,
And my spirit *hath* re | joiced—in | God—my | Saviour.

For he that is mighty hath *done* to | me—great | things;
And | ho—ly | is—his | name.

And his mercy *is* on | them—that | fear him
From gene | ra—tion to | gen—e | ration.
He hath *shew*ed | strength—with his | arm;
He hath scattered the proud in the im*agi* | na—tion | of—
their | hearts.

He hath put down the migh*ty* | from—their | seats,
And ex*alt*ed | them—of | low—de | gree.
He hath filled the *hun*gry | with—good | things;
And the *rich* he | hath—sent | empty—a | way.

He hath hol*pen* his | ser—vant | Israel,
In re | mem—brance | of—his | mercy;
As he *spake* | to—our | fathers,
To Abra*ham*, | and—to his | seed—for | ever.

LXXXV.

LUKE I. 68—79.

Blessed be the *Lord* | God—of | Israel:
For he hath visit*ed* | and—re | deemed—his | people.
And hath raised *up* an | horn—of sal | vation
For us in the *house* | of—his | ser—vant | David;

As he spake by the mouth *of* his | ho—ly | prophets,
Which have *been* | since—the | world—be | gan:
That we should be *sav*ed | from—our | enemies,
And *from* the | hand—of | all—that | hate us;

To perform the mercy promis*ed* | to—our | fathers,
And to re | member—his | ho—ly | covenant.
The oath which he swore *to* our | fa—ther | Abraham,
That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out
of the hand of our ene*mies*, might | serve—him |
with—out | fear,

In holiness and *righ*teous | ness—be | fore him,
All the | days—of | ou—r | life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the Prop*het* | of—the | Highest:
For thou shalt go before the face *of* the | Lord—to pre | pare—his | ways;

To give knowledge of salva*tion* un | to—his | people,
By the re | mis—sion | of—their | sins,
Through the tender *mer*cy | of—our | God;
Whereby the dayspring *from* on | high—hath | visit—ed | us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and *in* the | shadow—of | death,
To guide our *feet* in | to—the | way—of | peace.

LXXXVI.

1 CORINTHIANS V. 7, 8; ROMANS VI. 9—11;
1 CORINTHIANS XV. 20—22.

Christ our passover is *sa*cri | fi—ced | for us:
*There*fore | let—us | keep—the | feast,
Not with old leaven, neither with the leav*en* of | malice—and | wickedness;
But with the unleavened bread *of* sin | cer—i | ty—and | truth.

Christ being raised from the *dead* | dieth—no | more;
Death *hath* no | more—do | min—ion | over him.
For in that he died, he *di*ed | unto—sin | once:
But in that he liv*eth*, he | liv—eth | un—to | God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be *dead* in | deed—unto | sin,
But alive unto *God* through | Je—sus | Christ—our | Lord.
Christ is *ris*en | from—the | dead,
And be*come* the | first—fruits of | them—that | slept.

For *since* by | man—came | death,
By man came also the *re*sur | rec—tion | of—the | dead.
For *as* in | Adam—all | die,
Even so in *Christ* shall | all—be | made—a | live.

LXXXVII.

1 CORINTHIANS XIII. 1—8, 13.

Though I speak with the tongues of *men* | and—of | angels,
And | ha—ve | no—t | charity,
I am be*come* as | sound—ing | brass,
Or | —a | tink—ling | cymbal.

And though I *have* the | gift—of | prophecy,
And under*stand* all | myste—ries, | and—all | knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so *that* I | could re—move | mountains,
And *have* not | chari—ty, | I—am | nothing.

And though I bestow all my *goods* to | feed—the | poor,
And though I *give* my | bo—dy | to—be | burned,
And | have—not | charity,
It | pro—fit | eth—me | nothing.

Charity suffereth *long*, | and—is | kind;
Charity envieth not; charity vaunteth *not* it | self,—is | not—puffed | up,
Doth not behave itself unseemly, *seek*eth | not—her | own,
Is not easi*ly* pro | vo—ked, | thinketh—no | evil;

Rejoiceth *not* | in—in | iquity,
But re | joi—ceth | in—the | truth;
Beareth all *things*, be | liev—eth | all things,
*Ho*peth | all—things, en | du—reth | all things.

Chari*ty* | ne—ver | faileth:
But whether *there* be | prophe—cies, | they—shall | fail;
Whether there be *tongues*, | they—shall | cease;
Whether there be know*ledge*, | it—shall | vanish—a | way.

And now abideth faith, *hope*, | charity,—these | three;
But the | greatest—of | these—is | charity.

LXXXVIII.

1 CORINTHIANS XV. 19—22, 51—57.

If in this life only we *have* | hope—in | Christ,
We *are* of | a—ll | men—most | miserable.
But now is Christ *ris*en | from—the | dead,
And be*come* the | first—fruits of | them—that | slept.

For *since* by | man—came | death,
By man came also the *re*sur | rec—tion | of—the | dead.
For *as* in | Adam—all | die,
Even so in *Christ* shall | all—be | made—a | live.

Behold, I *shew* | you—a | mystery;
We shall not all *sleep*, but | we—shall | all—be | changed,
In a moment, in the twinkling of an *eye*, | at the—last | trump:
For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised
incorrupti*ble*, and | w—e | shall—be | changed.

For this corruptible must put *on* | in—cor | ruption,
And this mor*tal* must | put—on | im—mor | tality.
So when this corruptible shall have put *on* | in—cor | ruption,
And this mortal *shall* have | put—on | im—mor | tality,

Then shall be brought to pass the *say*ing | that—is | written,
Death is | swal—lowed | up—in | victory.
O *death*, where | is—thy | sting?
O | grave,—where | is—thy | victory?

The *sting* of | death—is | sin;
And the | strength—of | sin—is the | law.
But thanks be to God, which *give*th | us—the | victory
Through | our—Lord | Je—sus | Christ.

LXXXIX.

1 THESSALONIANS IV. 14—17.

If we believe that Jesus di*ed* and | rose—a | gain,
Even so them also which *sleep* in | Jesus—will |
God—bring | with him.

For this we say unto you *by* the | word—of the | Lord,
That we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord,
shall not pre*vent* | them—which | are—a | sleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from hea*ven* | with—a | shout,
With the | voi—ce | of the—arch | angel:
And *with* the | trump—of | God:
And the *dead* in | Christ—shall | ri—se | first.

Then we which are a*live* | and—re | main
Shall be caught up toge*ther* | with—them | in—the | clouds,
To *meet* the | Lord—in the | air:
And so *shall* we | ever—be | with—the | Lord.

XC.

HEBREWS I. 8—12.

Thy throne, O God, *is* for | ever—and | ever:
A sceptre of righteousness *is* the | scep—tre | of—thy | kingdom.
Thou hast loved righteous*ness*, and | hated—in | iquity;
Therefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the *oil* of | gladness—a | bove—thy | fellows.

And thou, Lord, in the beginning, hast laid the founda*tion* | of—the | earth:
And the *heav*ens | are—the | works—of thine | hands
They shall per*ish*; but | thou—re | mainest;
And they all shall *wax* | old—as | doth—a | garment;

And as a vesture *shalt* thou | fold—them | up,
And | th—ey | shall—be | changed:
But thou | art—the | same,
And | thy—years | shall—not | fail.

XCI.

JUDE 24—25.

Now unto him that is able to *keep* | you—from | falling,
And to present you faultless before the presence of his *glo*ry | with—ex | ceed—ing | joy,

To the only *wise* | God—our | Saviour,
Be glory and majesty, dominion and pow*er*, both | now—
and | ever.—A | men.

XCII.

REVELATION IV. 8—11; XV. 3, 4; XIX. 5, 6, 16;
XI. 17; V. 13.

Holy, | ho—ly, | holy,
Lord | Go—d | A—l | mighty,
Which was, and *is*, and | is—to | come.
Thou art worthy, O Lord, to re*ceive* | glory,—and | honour,—
and | power:

For thou *hast* cre | a—ted | all things,
And for thy plea*sure* they | are—and | were—cre | ated.
Great and marvellous are thy works, *Lord* | God—Al |
mighty;
Just and true *are* thy | ways,—thou | King—of | saints.

Who shall not *fear* | thee,—O | Lord,
And | glo—ri | fy—thy | name!
For *thou* | only—art | holy:
For all na*tions* shall | come — and | worship — be | fore
thee.

Praise our *God*, all | ye—his | servants,
And *ye* that | fear him—both | small—and | great:
For the Lord *God* om | nipo—tent | reigneth;
King of | kings,—and | Lord—of | lords.

We give thee thanks, O *Lord* | God—Al | mighty,
Which *art*, and | wast,—and | art—to | come.
Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him
that sit*teth* up | on—the | throne,
And un*to* the | Lamb,—for | ever—and | ever.

APPENDIX.

Te Deum Laudamus.

We *praise* | Thee,—O | God:
We acknow*ledge* | Thee—to | be—the | Lord.
All the *earth* doth | wor—ship | Thee,
The | Fa—ther | ev—er | lasting.

To Thee all *an*gels | cry—a | loud;
The heav*ens*, and | all—the | powers—there | in.
To Thee cheru*bim* and | se—ra | phim
Con | tin—ual | ly—do | cry,

*Ho*ly, | Ho—ly, | Holy,
Lord | God—of | Sa—ba | oth:
*Heav*en and | earth—are | full
Of the | majes—ty | of—thy | glory.

The glorious compa*ny* | of—the | apostles
Pra | — | —ise | Thee.
The goodly fellow*ship* | of—the | prophets
Pra | — | —ise | Thee.

The *no*ble | ar-my—of | martyrs
Pra | — | —ise | Thee.

The holy church through*out* | all—the | world
Do | th—ac | know—ledge | Thee;

The Father, *of* an | infi—nite | majesty;
Thine honoura*ble,* | true,—and | on—ly | Son;
Al*so* the | Ho—ly | Ghost,
The | Co— | m—for | ter.

Thou *art* the | King—of | glory,
O | — | — | Christ,
Thou art the *ever* | last—ing | Son
O | — | f—the | Father.

When thou tookest upon Thee *to* de | li—ver | man,
Thou didst *not* ab | hor—the | vir—gin's | womb.
When thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness—of | death,
Thou didst open the king*dom* of | heaven—to | all—be | lievers.

Thou sittest *at* the | right—hand of | God,
In the | glo—ry | of—the | Father.
We be*lieve* that | thou—shalt | come
To | b—e | ou—r | Judge;

We therefore *pray* Thee, | help—thy | servants,
Whom thou hast re*deem*ed | with — thy | pre — cious | blood;
Make them to be number*ed* | with—thy | saints,
In | glo—ry | ev—er | lasting.

O *Lord,* | save—thy | people,
And | bless—thine | he—ri | tage.
G | ov—ern | them,
And | lift—them | up—for | ever.

D | ay—by | day
We | mag—ni | fy— | Thee:
And we | worship—thy | name,
Ever, | wor—ld | with—out | end.

Vouch | safe,—O | Lord,
To *keep* | us—this | day—without | sin.
O *Lord*, have | mer—cy up | on us:
Have | mer—cy | up—on | us.

O Lord, let thy mer*cy* | light-en—up | on us,
As our | tru—st | is—in | Thee.
O *Lord*, in | Thee—have I | trusted,
Let me | ne—ver | be—con | founded.

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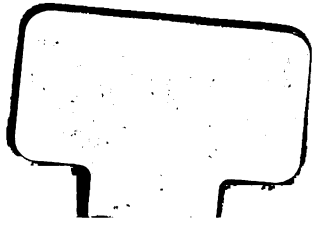
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